

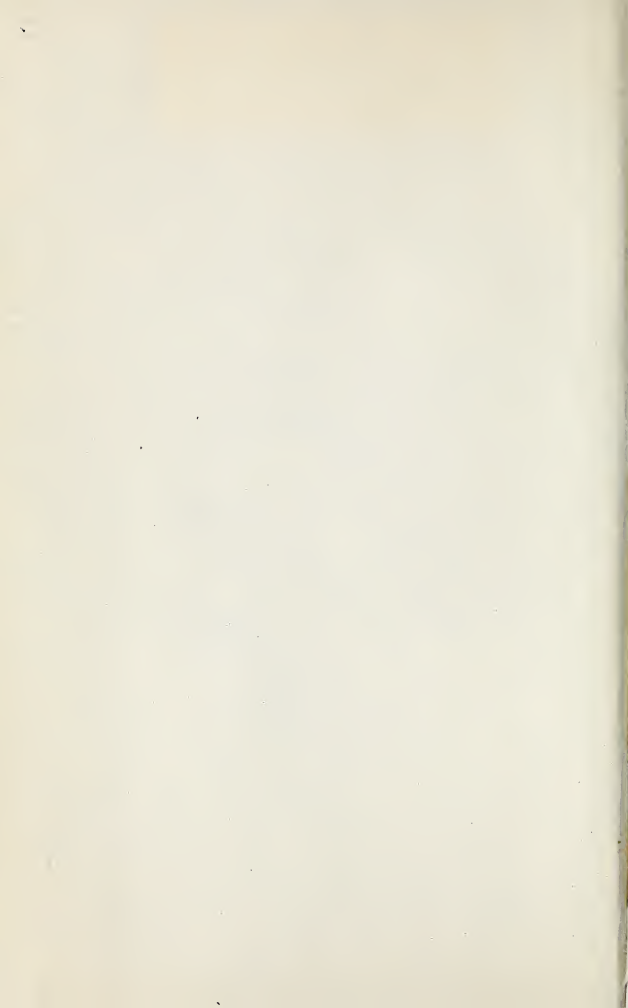
91a
1848
1297131

GENEALOGY COLLECTION

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY

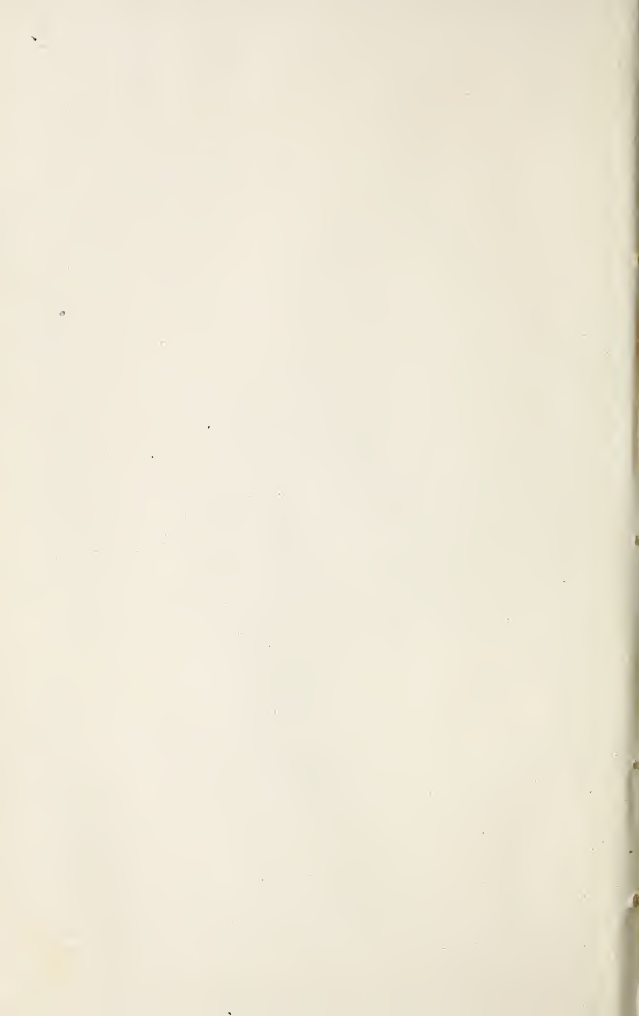


3 1833 00669 5412

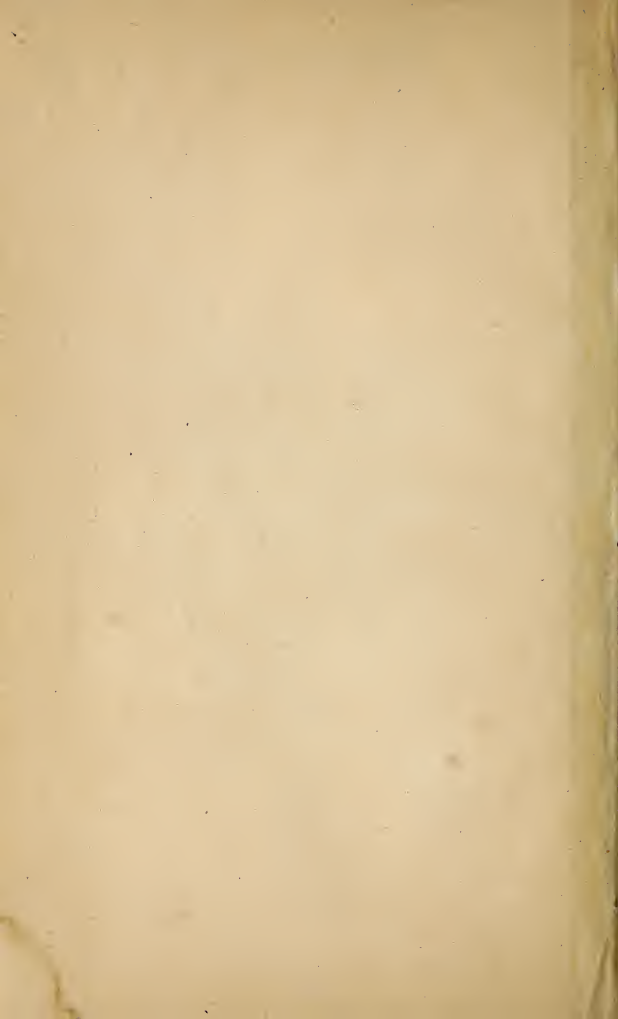




Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013



Edmund J. Gregory



NEW SERIES, No. 6.

THE
ANNUAL MONITOR
FOR 1848.

OR
OBITUARY

OF THE
MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS
In Great Britain and Ireland,
FOR THE YEAR 1847.

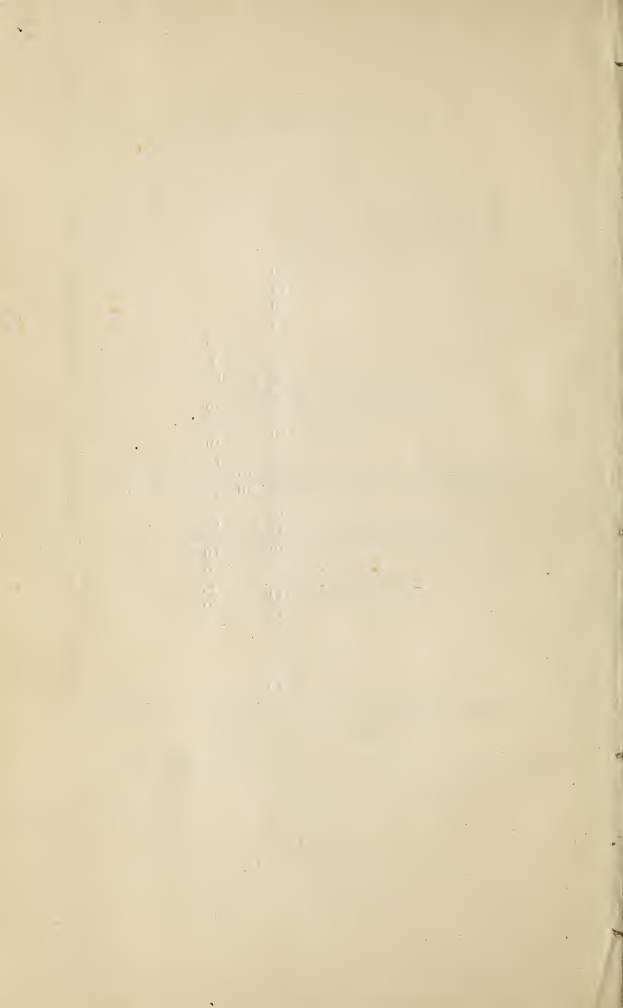
YORK:

PUBLISHED BY THE EXECUTORS OF THE LATE
WILLIAM ALEXANDER;

AND SOLD BY C. GILPIN, R. Y. CLARKE, AND CO., DARTON
AND CO., AND E. MARSH, LONDON:

J. L. LINNEY, YORK.

1847.



P R E F A C E .

1297131

Revised - 5-1-65
OUR space obliges us to be very brief in our prefatory remarks. The number of deaths reported in this years' Obituary, exceeds by 41 that of any previous year in the present series; and the amount of matter communicated relative to the departed, is so much larger than usual, that we have been unable, without an extent of curtailment which we believe would have been unsatisfactory to our readers, to confine ourselves within the usual quantity of letter-press. The previous numbers of the work contained four, whilst the present one includes five sheets. As we do not apprehend that such a circumstance is likely soon to occur again, we present this additional sheet to our readers without any extra charge.

We have again to acknowledge the kindness of our correspondents in the various monthly meetings, in supplying us with the information necessary for our work. It is to their correct and regular returns, that we owe the power of giving

a correct report of the actual annual mortality amongst the members of our Society. And it is to their compliance with our request, to obtain for us a return of the ages of the existing members, that we hope to be enabled before our next annual publication, to make a fair comparison of the actual probability of life in our Society, and in that of the community at large. We feel greatly obliged to our correspondents, for the readiness with which they have entered upon the labour, in many cases very considerable, of ascertaining the requisite particulars. The returns have been made, in general, with great promptness, and in a manner which leaves us no doubt of the care which has been exercised in the preparation of them. We have the satisfaction of saying, that they are now very nearly complete ; and we trust that the few which are still deficient, will be soon supplied, when we shall have them carefully arranged and digested.

The publishers of this work have to state, that they have disposed of their stock of the old series to Charles Gilpin, of London ; of whom many of the numbers may be obtained. Copies of the numbers of the new series, commencing with 1843, may be still had, on application to G. HOPE, York.

THE
ANNUAL MONITOR.

OBITUARY.

Age. Time of Decease.

HENRY GURNEY AGGS, 19 12mo. 13 1846

Saffron Walden. Son of Henry Aggs.

This dear youth early evinced a retiring and thoughtful demeanour, with a marked ingenuousness of character ; and his noble and affectionate disposition endeared him to all who knew him. He appeared to be visited, at a very tender age, with those precious influences of Divine love, by which even a child is constrained to inquire whether his way is right. With a mind sensible of the reproofs of instruction, he manifested a love for retirement ; and some of his early efforts in writing, were expressive of his sense of the

shortness of time, and his desire that he “might be more obedient to his heavenly Father every day.” Various passages in his diary for the last year, record his solicitude that the events of his life may be under the guidance of Best Wisdom.

On the 12th of 11th month, 1846, on account of indisposition, he went home from London with his mother. His complaint was considered a feverish cold, that, with attention, would soon pass off. He appeared to be going on favourably, until fourth-day evening, the 25th of 11th month, when there was an increase of fever, and on the following day he was decidedly worse. On retiring to rest that evening, he spoke to his mother with deep and affectionate feeling, especially mentioning a book which he wished to be destroyed, if he should not recover.

—“I have never read it through, it is an improper book; I have laid it aside; it was given to me by —, but I wish no one to read it. Do thou burn it, dear mamma.” The exercise of his mind, under a sense of the pernicious effects of such reading, its being displeasing in the Divine sight, and the perusal of such works an unprofitable employment of time, was deeply instructive.

During great part of that night he was engaged in fervent supplication, that his *many, many* sins might be blotted out through redeeming mercy; acknowledging he had been a *great* sinner, but that Jesus was all-sufficient to make those whose sins might appear as scarlet, white as snow. He said his heavenly Father had cast him very low, but that he believed He would, in His matchless mercy, again raise him—he desired it might be only to His glory. In his petitions he particularly supplicated for his dear father and brother, that the pleasure of the world might be stained in their view, and that, looking unto Jesus, they might find in Him a Saviour, a Counsellor, a Friend, and sure Refuge in time of need. About six o'clock in the morning, he asked to have his mother called, adding that he had said, he thought he might recover, now he believed he should not; but he was happy, perfectly happy; that he had prayed fervently, and felt "*peace, sweet peace, and such a calm.*" He expressed how differently he should wish to spend his time, if he were permitted to be restored to health; it was an important talent committed to our trust, for which we were very accountable. This illness had been dispensed in great mercy,

for it had brought him more entirely to seek his dear Redeemer.

On sixth-day, on seeing his mother, he said, "Dearest mamma, the enemy has been buffeting and distressing me, but now all is sweet peace." A few hours afterwards, calling her to him, "Dearest mamma, come very near me,—now be still, *very still*;" and after a solemn pause, he supplicated that all his sins might be blotted out by the precious blood of the Lamb, making use of the words, "*I do implore this from the very bottom of my heart*;" also that if it were his heavenly Father's will he should recover, he might be enabled to live to his glory, and shew unto others what the Lord had done for his soul; if otherwise, that his gracious Saviour would be with him to the end, for his blood could cleanse him from all his sins. After a little time, he added, "Dear mamma, do thou remind me of my covenant, if I should recover."

He requested his mother would read to him some passages from John, relative to the Saviour; observing that John was the beloved disciple of Jesus; and, after a pause, mentioned the chapter on the resurrection, to parts of which he listened

with much interest, and also to some of the promises of Scripture, and remarked at the close of the chapter, “ Beautiful—very beautiful!” repeating the words, “ I ascend unto my Father, and to your Father, and to my God and your God.” He afterwards spoke of Peter walking on the sea ; saying, that as soon as his faith wavered, and doubts arose, he sank ; exclaiming, “ Oh ! how necessary to our well-being, to have the eye of faith *steadily* fixed on Jesus.” Then addressing his sister, “ Be careful, dearest, of thy associates ; we have ever been guarded in that respect. Do thou choose *serious* and *fixed* characters for thy friends ; we are so imperceptibly influenced by those with whom we pass much time.”

The disease had assumed the form of typhus, and life seemed to be fast drawing towards a close. During its alternations, though he thought it right, in reference to additional medical advice, to use all the means within our power, he believed he should not recover, on one occasion saying, “ *I* look to the Great Physician of souls.” He frequently expressed how graciously his heavenly Father had dealt with him. His throat being much parched and suffering from thirst, allusion

was made to the water of eternal life, and never thirsting again, he replied, "Delightful! streams of living water." On referring to the passage, "In all their afflictions he was afflicted, and the angel of his presence saved them;" and to how much his Saviour had endured for his sake, and that of the whole world, he exclaimed with emotion, "'Whose sweat was as *great drops of blood*, falling to the ground!' What love! what matchless love! Oh, how unlike what I have to bear!"

On the 7th of 12th month, internal hemorrhage produced great exhaustion, yet his sweet spirit seemed all love, and fixed in patient and dependent waiting on Him who had condescended "to make all his bed in his sickness." It being necessary to keep him very quiet, conversation was discouraged, but at intervals he emphatically said, "sweet quiet!" "Oh! what is life, but to prepare for eternity! never, never-ending eternity! to think of that! it is everlasting." "All fear of death is taken from me." "I am in the hands of Jesus!" These, and similar expressions, shewed that his hope was staid on the Lord, and that he experienced the fulfilment of that promise, "Thou wilt keep

him in perfect peace whose mind is staid on thee, because he trusteth in thee."

At different times throughout his illness, he had spoken of his earnest desire to be given up in true dedication, unmindful of the reproach of the world; also of the Principles of Friends, and his belief, that if life were spared, he should be required steadfastly to uphold them. He again dwelt on the importance of a careful selection of our associates, and of reading. Speaking of his last attendance at Newington Meeting, and of the impression made on his mind by the ministry of a Friend, he regretted that his thoughts had too frequently wandered during these solemn religious opportunities; acknowledging our great responsibility for the right use of these privileges.

On First-day morning, the 13th, seeing the light breaking through the curtains, he turned to his Father who was watching by his side, and said sweetly, "the dawning of the sabbath." His mother afterwards reminding him it was First-day—the day on which our Saviour arose—he quickly answered,—“Yes, dearest mamma, perhaps on *this* day I may also

ascend." He inquired what was the opinion of the medical men, and learning there was a slight improvement, said, "I should like—no—I have no desire to be raised again ; all my sins are blotted out by the precious blood of Christ ; He died to save the greatest of sinners, and he *can* save even at the eleventh hour." Then turning with a look of tender affection to his mother, "Dearest mamma, do not grieve, the Lord will support thee." He affectionately addressed his sister, and soon afterwards, in giving directions for the disposal of some of his things, he again alluded to the book mentioned in the former part of his illness, and requested it might be destroyed ; as also his music ; not that there was anything objectionable in the words, but feeling at that time it did not yield satisfaction, he was desirous it should not be a temptation to others.

He spoke of one or two of his school-fellows with interest, and desired the value of time might be considered by those he loved. He mentioned being at Tottenham, and feared that, whilst there, he had not made the best use of the opportunities within his power, earnestly requesting forgiveness of his parents for any errors he had committed

against them, enumerating some little offences long since forgotten ; his father told him, he never remembered his being disobedient, and hoped he would not allow any thing to trouble him now ; “ No,” he replied, “ there is nothing troubles me now. I humbly believe all my sins are forgiven ; but I wish you to know these things—I wish to tell you ;” and then exhorted all to be prepared, let the summons come when it might, to join that company to which he anticipated so shortly to be gathered. Looking around, he said, “ What a comfort to see you all here, all but dear Thomas ; give my very dear love to him ; tell him to prepare for heaven, that holy and happy place.”

About five o'clock, he requested a few lines might be sent to his brother, and with earnestness not to be forgotten, gave his last farewell to one he so tenderly loved. “ Give my very dear love to him ; tell him not to mourn for me, when he hears of my decease ; not to shed one tear, for I am happy, and shall, I humbly believe, be received into the arms of the blessed Saviour, who died for the worst of sinners. Oh ! bid him prepare to meet me in heaven ; bid him fly to the Saviour,

ere he be laid on a bed of sickness—dear Thomas!” He seemed exhausted by the effort, and lay still for some minutes; but soon those hands which had so long lain motionless, were raised in supplication. He smiled on the little company around him, and then seemed to wait his change in humble joy and expectation, at intervals uttering words, which, as far as they could be heard, were, “Blessed Jesus! come, but wait thy time!” Afterwards the words “warfare,” “prospect,” and “whole world,” fell indistinctly on the ears of his surrounding relatives, conveying the impression that the warfare was nearly accomplished, and that he would not exchange his prospect for the whole world.

About a quarter before seven, in the evening, his redeemed spirit gently passed from the body, we humbly rely, to be added to the number of those who have “washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb; therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and He that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.”

THOMAS AIREY, *Maccles-* 71 9mo. 4 1847
field.

ISABELLA ALDAM ALDAM, 28 12mo. 13 1846
Warmsworth, near Doncaster. Died at Malvern. Daughter of William Aldam.

At an early age the mind of this dear young friend was awakened to a sense of the excellency of divine things; and there was evidence during the course of her subsequent life, that, under some sense of the love of God, she was desiring not to be conformed to this world, but to be transformed by the renewing of her mind. From her childhood she loved the Holy Scriptures, seeking to embody their divine precepts in her daily life.

For several years previous to her close, she had been in declining health, during which she appeared to those around her, to be increasingly preparing for her final account. In the summer of 1844, she left home to try the effect of change of air, and medical treatment, and was never able to return. Her sufferings in connexion with her illness were often very acute, but her mind was lively and energetic, and she was enabled sweetly to submit to the Divine will. She had naturally a great fear of death; but as it approached, its terrors were diminished, and she was permitted to

cast all her care on Him, who loved her, and gave himself for her, and to look forward with joy to the close of life ; often expressing to her kind and faithful attendant, how very happy she felt in the prospect before her, in the full trust that her sins were forgiven. Taking leave of her medical attendant the day previous to her decease, she said that she felt she was going to heaven, although she was very unworthy of it ; adding, “ It is God’s mercy ! He is so very very good to me, and saves me through his Son Jesus Christ. I hope we shall meet in heaven.” At another time, she alluded to the sufferings she had passed through, and the temptations which might attend a lengthened existence ; expressing, that her only desire for life, would be for the sake of her beloved father, and to make up for all his care of her. In her last hours, whilst gently sinking away, she frequently looked up, saying, very sweetly, “ I am so happy ! so happy ! God is so very good to me.”

ANN ALEXANDER,

67 12mo. 28 1846

Wandsworth, Surrey.

CHARLOTTE ALEXANDER,

10 5mo. 19 1847

Ipswich. Daughter of John Biddle and Anna S. Alexander.

- LOUISA ALEXANDER, 5 2mo. 19 1847
Cirencester. Daughter of Henry and Catherine Alexander.
- WILLIAM ALLASON, 65 10mo. 11 1846
High Mosser, Cumberland.
- AMELIA ELIZA ALLEN, 23 2mo. 1 1847
Walworth, near London. Daughter of Benjamin and Anne Allen.
- SAMUEL EVES ALLEN. 4 6mo. 28 1847
- ELEANOR BARRINGTON ALLEN 2 7mo. 7 1847
- EDWARD WESTON ALLEN, 5 7mo. 26 1847
Rathgar, county Dublin. Children of Joseph and Mary Ann Allen.
- HANNAH ANDERSON, 83 2mo. 10 1847
Newcastle. Widow of John Anderson.
- FLORENCE ANDREWS, 47 1mo. 27 1847
Modbury, Devon.
- SARAH ARMITAGE, *Trent* 62 3mo. 1 1847
Bridge, Nottinghamshire.
- THOMAS ASHBROOK, 35 8mo. 25 1847
Grappenhall, near Warrington.
- ANNA MARIA ASHWORTH. 4 11mo. 29 1846
- RICHARD BINNS ASHWORTH, 5 12mo. 1 1846
Turton, near Bolton, Lancashire. Children of John and Grace Ashworth.

THOMAS ATKINS, *Ackworth*. 45 2mo. 27 1847

HANNAH ATKINSON, 10 12mo. 20 1846

Manchester. Daughter of Thomas and Jane Atkinson.

JOHN BACKHOUSE, *Dar-* 63 8mo. 17 1847

lington. A Minister.

He was the youngest son of Jonathan and Ann Backhouse of Darlington. During his youth he was at times favoured with divine visitations, but he did not yield sufficiently to his convictions, and bend to the yoke of Christ. Surrounded by temporal blessings, and with a large share of bodily strength and energy, he knew little of sorrow or anxiety, until he had attained to manhood.

In the 5th month, 1809, he was married to Eliza Church of Cork. Their union proved a very short one; for in the 9th month, 1812, a few hours after the birth of her third child, his beloved wife suddenly expired in his arms. This was to him a most unexpected and awful stroke; and, although he ultimately felt that it was a chastisement dispensed by his heavenly Father, in tender love, yet at first he seems to have feared that he had brought it upon himself; and the anguish of his soul is strikingly described in the following

extract from his memoranda made some months after.

1813, 2nd month, 1st. "This shock, as may well be supposed, proved nearly more than I could bear; and, indeed, had not the Father of mercies, in his unmerited love, seen meet to administer the cup of consolation to me, I never could have sustained the blow. Snatched as she was from me in the bloom of health and youth, and possessing qualities and dispositions rarely to be found, what but the hand of a gracious God could have spoken peace to my soul? I could only say, My God! my God! To him, indeed, I turned with full purpose of heart; but truly what else could I do! The world was moved out of its place; the old heavens and the old earth were passed away, and the new heavens and the new earth were not within my reach; mine eyes could not behold them. However, I threw myself on the mercy of my heavenly Father, with a determined resolution that, if he would condescend to help me, I would never forsake him more."

John Backhouse's state continued long to be one of deep depression and conflict of mind; but He who "afflicteth not willingly, nor

grieveth the children of men," in his own good time, was pleased to change the dispensation, and give "the oil of joy for mourning, and the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness."

For some time he had a strong impression that a gift in the ministry would be bestowed upon him, and in the 1st month, 1813, he first spoke in our religious meetings. This act of dedication proved the means of removing a heavy burden from his previously exercised mind, and sweet peace crowned the offering.

The truly paternal care which he had over his three little children, occupied him much, and tended greatly to cheer his loneliness; but many were the changes in his spiritual atmosphere, and many trials and discouragements were his portion, as he trod the solitary path of life.

In 1819, 5th month, 1st., he remarks; "Just returned from our week-day meeting, and, I think, afresh awakened to the necessity for my drinking deeper of the spring of life. How have I longed this day that all our meetings may be kept in the power of God! that his name, which is above every name, may be more and more exalted by us as a Society, and that his power may

yet more conspicuously be witnessed to be the crown and diadem of our assembly."

1820, 6th month, 1st. "My hope and confidence in Divine mercy are renewed this evening, to my unspeakable comfort. Oh! fit me, dearest Father, by any means that may appear good in thy sight, for nearer union and communion with thee, my soul's Beloved! Thou knowest, O Lord! that I have none in heaven but thee, nor in all the earth that I desire in comparison of thee."

In the year 1823 he entered into the marriage state with Katharine Capper, of London, and this union proved a great blessing to him through the remainder of his life.

In the summer of 1829, his family were much tried by the illness and declining health of his eldest daughter, which induced them to try a change of climate; but whilst travelling on the Continent they were plunged into deep sorrow by the death of this beloved child. During their absence from England, the following memoranda were penned.

1829, 12th month, 6th. "Castel a Mare, first-day. Held our little meeting; a rather poor

time. Indeed the feeling of my mind, since coming into this land, has been much of this nature, at times being greatly oppressed; and, though, I trust, sensible of my own great deficiency, and that in myself there is sufficient cause for this feeling, yet I think the darkness, the ignorance, and extreme wretchedness of the people, has something to do with it. 'Darkness' does indeed 'cover the earth, and gross darkness the hearts of the people,' in a very affecting manner."

1830, 1st month, 1st. "A sweet season of retirement, in which the Sun of Righteousness was pleased to arise with healing in his wings, to my unspeakable comfort, after a long time of deep and trying poverty, and sense of more than unworthiness. May this beginning of another year, stimulate to more fervent and constant prostration of soul at the throne of grace, that I may find mercy, and grace to help in time of need."

6th month, 10th. "Reached home, after an absence of thirteen months, and much mental suffering in the loss of one of the sweetest of daughters; yet truly, may I say, the Lord has been my refuge in times of trouble, to my humbling admiration; blessed be his holy name!"

In 1839 he attended, for the last time, the Yearly Meeting in London, previous to which he obtained a certificate for visiting friends in several of the counties. In the retrospect of this visit, he remarks, that his mind was peaceful, best help having been vouchsafed to his comfort.

In the ensuing spring, he had an attack of illness, which he thus describes:—

1840, 5th month, 30th. “I am now recovering from a somewhat serious attack of determination of blood to the head, producing, on the 20th, a very slight paralytic affection; and now, ten days after, I find my mental power very weak. I write not these things so much to notice a bodily ailment, as to record my feelings under this, to me, awful visitation, and to acknowledge the continued and unmerited mercy of God in Christ Jesus, in this time of deep trial. Strong were my cries, and earnest my wrestlings, for deliverance from all bondage of sin and Satan; that no place in my heart might be unsearched; and, blessed be the name of my God, he did arise for my help, and saved me for his mercy’s sake! He brought my soul out of trouble, and, on the banks of deliverance, enabled me to sing his praise; so

that into his hands I could commit my *all*, and bless his holy name, for this his merciful warning to be more on the watch against too much thought about the things of time, which, if not kept out, will so fill the mind, that there may be scarcely room for the heavenly Visitor, even as a way-faring man, who tarrieth for a night, much less for the blessed Master to take up his abode."

On the 16th of 6th month, he obtained a certificate to visit parts of Lancashire and Yorkshire, in company with his dear wife, and valued cousin Margaret Richardson. On returning from this his last journey in his Master's service, he writes:—9th month, 24th. "Reached Darlington in the morning, our minds humbled under a sense of the goodness of the Lord in bringing us back in peace."

On the 9th of 9th month, 1841, after some premonitory symptoms, he suddenly lost the use of his lower limbs, and soon became exceedingly ill. On the 13th, he expressed his thankfulness that he had never had even *one* regret at the sudden loss of his powers, but that he had been enabled to say, "Thy will be done;" and added, that he had had sweetly in his remembrance a promise

which was made him a short time back, viz: "As one that his mother comforteth, so will I comfort thee," saying that he had never been permitted to feel dismay, either at the loss of his powers, or even at the possible termination of the illness; and that he hoped and believed it was not presumptuous, but that it proceeded from the love of Jesus, who had died for him, and whose love had flowed toward him again and again, unworthy as he was; so that he could truly say, he had no desire so great as to walk closely with Him, and he trusted that, through His mercy, an eternal inheritance with Him would be granted him.

14th. He requested a psalm to be read, after which he returned thanks; "that the Lord had been pleased to bring down, and lay low, the loftiness of man in his unworthy servant, and that he had enabled him to receive this dispensation, awful as it was, as one entirely of mercy," adding, "praises to his ever worthy name."

In the night, the indescribable aching of the useless limbs was distressingly painful; in this state he uttered the words, "'As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort thee;' thou hast fulfilled this thy promise, O Lord my God,

to thy helpless child ; continue to afford such supplies of support as thou mayest see needful, to thy poor abased one ! ”

9th month, 19th. He said he had felt it more difficult to stay his mind upon his God and Saviour, than before, and supplicated, “ Open thy arms, O righteous Father ! and enable thy poor child to run into them, in this hour of trial.”

20th. Having, at this time, endured fourteen sleepless nights, and being much exhausted, he expressed that, whether this sickness were to the death of the body or not, he trusted and believed it would be to the removal of all doubts as to the soul, through the love and mercy of Christ Jesus.

21st. He said, “ I see many things in which I might have done better, many things wherein I might have rendered more glory to my Maker, but in great mercy, there is no condemnation on my soul. In the beginning of this illness, I felt particularly that I had suffered myself to run after little things, not only to be harassed by them, but that they had hindered me from so fully minding the *one thing*, as I ought ; but I will trust and not be afraid ; the Lord is my strength and my

song, and is become my salvation; I trust that, whether living or dying, I am the Lord's."

For some time before his illness, he had been endeavouring to diminish his cares, saying that he felt called upon so to do, that the little remainder of his time might be more devoted to his Maker.

On the 28th, he remarked to his wife, how sweetly they had been enabled, in this affliction, to rest in the Lord, and to breathe that his will might be done, who had abundantly fulfilled his promise, in comforting them, adding, "Oh! I hope I shall never forget what I have felt in this illness, but that, if I should have a little longer to remain on this earth, my lips may continually show forth His praise, through the renewings of His grace and of His compassion."

He experienced some relief from his bodily sufferings, by being placed on a couch upon his chest, in which position he remained chiefly for about two years. During this period, it was particularly instructive to witness the cheerfulness with which he bore the state of helplessness to which he was reduced, his mind seemed brought into sweet submission to the Divine will, and he not unfrequently spoke of these years of suffering

as being the most favoured and happiest of his life. He enjoyed, from his windows, the beauties of creation ; the trees, the flowers, and the birds, furnished themes of delight, and of thanksgiving to their great and gracious Creator.

From a little returning power in his limbs, he was enabled, with considerable assistance, to walk a little ; and in the summer of 1843, he once more attended meetings, and this, at intervals, he continued to do through the remainder of his life, though his state was one of great feebleness. During this long protracted probation, his voice was seldom heard in public ministry ; but in private religious opportunities he often spoke in a lively manner.

As he approached the close of life, his spirit was evidently increasingly sanctified, and made fit for his change : the sweet serenity of his mind was unclouded ; and whilst enjoying with gratitude the blessings by which he was surrounded, he was continually rendering praise where it was due, under feelings of entire self-abasement, and from a sense of the love and mercy of his Redeemer.

On the 3rd of 8th month, 1847, at his own desire he left his home for Shull, a sweet retired

residence in the west of the county of Durham. In this secluded place, he had, from early life, passed many happy hours, and now he greatly enjoyed the quiet which it afforded, almost daily taking a drive in the surrounding plantations. He, however, expressed his sense of increasing feebleness, and his belief that he was declining ; and often, at this solemn period, did he retire to wait upon the Lord, the sacred influence of whose Spirit, seemed continually to be the covering of his mind.

He retired comfortably to rest on the night of the 16th, but early in the morning, an attack of difficulty of breathing, similar to what he had for some time been subject, came on : the usual remedies failed to relieve him, and in about half an hour he gently passed away, we humbly believe, to the fruition of that blessedness, a foretaste of which had so often mercifully been granted him.

ROBERT BAKER, *Kingstown*, 1 5mo. 14 1847

Dublin. Son of Samuel and Margaret Baker.

BENJAMIN BALKWILL, 75 9mo. 12 1847

Plymouth.

GAWEN BALL, M.D., 80 2mo. 2 1847

Bristol. An Elder.

- LOUISA BARCLAY. 13 7mo. 4 1847
- EMMA LUCY BARCLAY, 23 9mo. 21 1847
Leyton, Essex. Daughters of Robert Barclay.
- MARY ANN BARNARD, 34 1mo. 5 1847
Wigton. Wife of Charles Barnard.
- MARIA BARRETT, *Croydon.* 54 3mo. 7 1847
 Wife of Jonathan Barrett.
- RICHARD MANLIFF BAR- 18 5mo. 23 1847
 RINGTON, *Glen Druid, county Dublin.* Son of
 Edward and Sarah Barrington.
- ANNE BARRON, *North Cave.* 81 3mo. 2 1847
 Widow of Benjamin Barron.
- MARTHA BARROW, *Preston.* 75 3mo. 13 1847
- MARY BARRY, *Saffron* 75 7mo. 13 1847
Walden. Widow of Francis Barry.
- ANN BATCHELOR, 58 2mo. 22 1847
Ifield, Sussex.
- ALICE LUCY BAYLIFFE, 14 4mo. 1 1847
Bromborough, Birkenhead, Daughter of Ed-
 ward and Lucy Bayliffe.
- ABRAHAM BEALE, *Cork.* 54 8mo. 22 1847
 For notice of this Friend see end of Obituary.
- MARGARET BEALE, *Cork.* 77 9mo. 22 1847
- SARAH BEDFORD, 79 7mo. 11 1847
Birmingham. Widow of Isaac Bedford.

WILLIAM BELCH, <i>Neath</i> .	74	4mo.	28	1847
KATHARINE BELL, <i>Tottenham</i> .	61	5mo.	3	1847
RACHEL BELL, <i>Newtown</i> , <i>Beckfoot, Cumberland</i> .	80	2mo.	11	1847
Widow of William Bell.				
MARTHA BELLIS, <i>Nantwich</i> ,	46	10mo.	12	1846
WILLIAM HENRY BENNIS, <i>Limerick</i> .	15	6mo.	28	1847
Son of the late William Bennis.				
THOMAS BENSON, <i>Bradford</i> .	29	8mo.	23	1847
THOMAS BEVAN, M. D., <i>London</i> .	42	4mo.	19	1847
WALTER BEVAN, <i>London</i> .	5	6mo.	16	1847
Son of Thomas and Hannah Bevan.				
REBECCA BIGLANDS, <i>Salt-</i> <i>coats, Cumberland</i> .	32	3mo.	11	1847
Wife of Joseph Biglands.				
EDWARD BILTON, <i>Bradford</i> .	74	2mo.	10	1847
ANN BILTON, <i>Bradford</i> .	70	4mo.	4	1847
Widow of Edward Bilton.				
JOHN PEARSON BINHAM, <i>Westminster</i> .	76	5mo.	15	1847
ELIZABETH SPARKES BINNS, <i>Southwark</i> .	70	11mo.	18	1846
SUSANNA BIRKETT, <i>Kellet, near Yealand</i> .	80	12mo.	23	1846
Widow.				

- ROBERT WILLIAM BLAKEY, 1 4mo. 23 1847
Halifax. Son of Joshua and Esther Blakey.
- WILLIAM BOWER, 68 8mo. 9 1847
Stubbley, near Dronfield, Derbyshire.
- JOHN BOWRON, 67 10mo. 9 1846
Cotherstone, Yorkshire.
- ELIZA CARRINGTON BRACHER, 23 3mo. 6 1847
Frenchay.
- NEWMAN BRADLEY, 15 4mo. 14 1847
Hitchin School. Son of John Bradley, of Worcester.
- SARAH JANE BRADY, 4 6mo. 1 1847
Gateshead. Daughter of Henry and Hannah Brady.
- GEORGE BREAREY, *Dewsbury.* 68 1mo. 4 1847
- WILLIAM BLOOMER, 60 4mo. 12 1847
Knockballymaher, Queen's county, Ireland.
- REBECCA BROOK, *Halifax.* 9 1mo. 24 1847
 Daughter of Robert and Sarah Brook.
- ELIZA BROWETT, *Liverpool.* 31 10mo. 14 1846
 Daughter of Thomas Browett, *Hackney, Midd.*
- HENRY BROWN, *North Shields.* 33 10mo. 26 1846
 Son of William Brown.
- SUSANNA BROWN, *Earith.* 81 1mo. 29 1847
 An Elder. Wife of John Brown.

- ISABELLA BROWN, 78 5mo. 7 1847
Llanidloes. Wife of Richard Brown.
- PHEBE SOPHIA BROWN, 13 7mo. 28 1847
Westminster. Daughter of Isaac and Rebecca Brown.
- SARAH BURTT, *Westminster.* 80 2mo. 7 1847
- ANNA MARIA CALVERT, 19 5mo. 9 1847
Dublin.
- LYDIA CALVERT, *Dublin.* 16 8mo. 17 1847
 Daughters of William and Lydia Calvert.
- GEORGE CARBUTT, 65 10mo. 13 1846
North Cave.
- WILLIAM CARSON, *Liverpool.* 22 12mo. 21 1846
 Son of William and Mary Carson.
- JAMES CARTER, *Brighton.* 75 9mo. 4 1847
 An Elder.
- JOHN CARTWRIGHT, 45 6mo. 29 1847
Hindley, Lancashire.
- JOHN CATCHPOOL, 68 1mo. 9 1847
Winchmorehill. A Minister.
- JAMES CHARLETON, *Bristol.* 66 5mo. 6 1847
- ELIZABETH CHAYTOR, 96 9mo. 21 1847
near Clonmel. Widow of Thomas Chaytor.
- JOSEPH CHILD, 68 4mo. 17 1847
Finchingfield, Essex.

- ANN CLARK, *Doncaster*. 44 6mo. 28 1847
Wife of Joseph Clark.
- SARAH CLARKE, 67 12mo. 8 1846
Woodchester. Wife of Samuel Clarke.
- JANE CLIBBORN, *Moate*. 89 10mo. 28 1846
Wife of James Clibborn.
- WILLIAM COOPER CLIBBORN, 79 4mo. 8 1847
Moate.
- MARY CLUTTON, *Swansea*. 52 11mo. 7 1846
Wife of Valentine Clutton.
- SUSANNA COLLIER, *Plymouth*. 74 1mo. 26 1847
- JOHN CORLESS, 66 2mo. 17 1847
West Leigh, West Haughton, Lancashire.
- DORCAS COVENTRY, 78 3mo. 21 1847
Stoke Newington. A Minister. Wife of
Joseph Coventry.
- MARY CREETH, *Belfast*. 86 11mo. 20 1846
Widow of William Creeth.
- HANNAH CREWS, 24 10mo. 30 1846
Kingswood, Reigate. Daughter of Samuel and
Hannah Crews.
- RUTH CULLIMORE, *Belfast*. 79 5mo. 22 1847
Widow of John Cullimore.
- SUSANNA DANN, *Reigate*. 67 11mo. 20 1846
An Elder. Widow of Thomas Dann.

REBECCA DANN, <i>Reigate</i> .	80	5mo.	5	1847
Widow of Richard Dann.				
WILLIAM DAVIES, <i>Hereford</i> .	77	10mo.	3	1846
ANNE DAVIS, <i>Clonmel</i> .	35	2mo.	14	1847
Wife of Samuel Davis.				
FREDERICK DAVIS,	6	5mo.	3	1847
<i>Clonmel</i> . Son of Samuel and Anne Davis.				
MARY DAVY, <i>Sheffield</i> .	76	7mo.	14	1847
Widow of Dennis Davy.				
MARY DEANE, <i>London</i> .	81	1mo.	11	1847
LOUISE MARIA ANTOINETTE	65	2mo.	3	1847
DE SOMEVARD. <i>Stoke Newington</i> .				
JONATHAN DICKINSON,	68	11mo.	15	1846
<i>Allonby, Cumberland</i> .				
JAMES DIX, <i>Tivetshall</i> .	65	4mo.	17	1847
An Elder.				
JOHN JOHNSON DIXON,	21	9mo.	29	1846
<i>Scarborough</i> .				
ANN DOLLIN, <i>Jersey</i> .	82	1mo.	13	1847
Widow of William Dollin.				
ESTHER DOEG,	76	7mo.	25	1847
<i>Hoxton, near London</i> . Wife of David Doeg.				
JOHN ECLES, <i>Berkhampstead</i> .	76	1mo.	3	184
HENRY EDMONDS, <i>Truro</i> .	78	12mo.	15	1846
JOHN EDMONDSON, <i>Lancaster</i> .	85	12mo.	29	1846

BENJAMINA ELCOCK, 69 3mo. 5 1847
Chertsey, near Staines.

ANN ELCOCK, *Chertsey.* 74 3mo. 7 1847

SARAH ELCOCK, *Chertsey.* 78 3mo. 26 1847

THOMAS ELGAR, *Brentford.* 25 4mo. 24 1847

HANNAH EMSON, *Kelvedon.* 87 6mo. 29 1847

A Minister. Widow of Daniel Emson.

REBECCA FAWKES, 49 5mo. 26 1847

Farringdon. Wife of Thomas Fawkes.

MARY FELL, *Uxbridge.* 58 10mo. 9 1846

A Minister. Widow of Richard Fell.

This beloved friend was visited when very young by the incomes of Divine grace, enabling her to see the evil propensities of her own heart, and making her sensible that if she would enjoy peace of mind, she must move under its constraining and restraining power. In the year 1808, she was married to Richard Fell, by which union she became a member of Southwark Monthly Meeting. During the greater part of the time she resided in the neighbourhood of London, her health was in a very delicate state, and her mind was brought very low, under a sense of her spiritual condition, often lamenting her inability to assemble with her friends for the purpose of

religious worship. In memoranda, written about the twenty-fourth year of her age, she was enabled to say, "Once more, I can feelingly acknowledge, the Lord is good, His power is above every power, and I feel willing, I trust, measurably to give up all things for that inestimable gift, the gift of grace. Oh ! what a desirable thing it is to serve the Lord ! he is a strong tower to flee unto in the time of trial and distress."

In the year 1821, she removed with her family to Uxbridge, where she resided during the remainder of her life. Although she was frequently prevented, through ill health, from assembling with her friends, she took a lively interest in their spiritual welfare, and ever on the watch to be faithful in her great Master's work, she was often led to address them from her couch or bed of sickness ; when able to get out, her communications were frequent, often addressing the rising generation in a powerful and impressive manner ; to these her appeals were strong to be faithful to the guidance and monitions of the Spirit of truth in their own minds ; to this class, and to the poor of this world of other religious denominations, her labours, latterly, were very much directed.

Her ministry was sound and edifying, and abounded with scriptural and Christian truths. She visited nearly all the meetings and families of Friends in Essex Quarterly Meeting, and at different times the counties of Sussex, Surrey, Buckingham, and Kent, with parts of Durham, Yorkshire, and Westmoreland, and she once paid a very general visit to the meetings of friends in the nation of Ireland.

In the beginning of the year 1845, our beloved friend had an apoplectic seizure, when she was deprived of all consciousness, and for a time it appeared very doubtful whether she would long survive; but it pleased an all-wise Providence to restore her again to her friends, and to make further use of her in his church. After her recovery, she was deeply impressed with the awfulness of her situation; and no doubt, in allusion to her attack, she was induced to make the following memorandum:—"I long to go faithfully forward to the end of my race, that whenever I am called, I may be ready; however awfully sudden my dismissal from earth may appear to bystanders; I hope, through our adorable and ever blessed Redeemer and advocate with the Father, I shall be accepted."

In the latter years of her life, it pleased Him who cannot err, to deprive her by death of many near and dear relatives in quick succession ; and in the summer of 1845, after an illness of nearly two years, she was bereaved of her beloved and sympathizing husband : this was indeed a bitter cup ; yet, although of a peculiarly affectionate and sensitive disposition, she was supported under these close trials with remarkable composure and resignation to the Divine will, being never heard to murmur, but rather to pour out her spirit in the language of thanksgiving and praise.

In the summer of this year, she had a minute liberating her to hold some meetings in the county of Kent, with those not in religious profession with us, and especially those of the poorer classes, which under great bodily weakness, she was enabled to accomplish.

1297131

On the 1st of the 1st month, 1846, she writes, " New year's day ! The fleetness of time is awful : how have I spent the last year ? I hope in some measure in the service of my Lord." Alluding to these engagements, she says, " It is an awful thing to be called to the work of the ministry, and the poor ministers must be willing

to be baptized again and again for every fresh service."

This dedicated and devoted servant of the Lord, although in great bodily weakness, applied to her Monthly Meeting, in the sixth month of the same year, to have liberty to attend some meetings of Friends in the county of Kent, and to appoint others of a more public nature in the neighbourhood of Folkstone; this engagement she was enabled very nearly to accomplish: meetings were held in some places where no Friends reside, and where they were but little known, yet in these there was great openness evinced to receive the gospel in its purity and simplicity, and the meetings were remarkably owned by the overshadowing and solemnizing power of truth; this was eminently the case in the last she attended, (held at Charing,) in which she was strengthened to minister to the states of the people.

On the evening of the 23rd of the 9th month, on her way homeward, a public meeting was appointed to be held at Maidstone, but it pleased Him, whose ways are inscrutable, to order it otherwise. Within a few miles of that place, she had an attack of an apoplectic nature, from which

she partially recovered; but the symptoms soon became more alarming, and with little exception, she continued in a state of great weakness, both physically and mentally, until her death; yet, at times, she appeared clear and collected, and on the 5th of the 10th month, her mind was remarkably clothed with love, and she expressed a very lively interest for many of her friends. She remarked, that during this illness her mind had been much depressed, but now she was very peaceful and quiet, adding, that the Lord had been very merciful to her. Although she did not appear sensible of her end being so near, yet the very affectionate leave she took of her near relatives and friends, when they retired for the night, was very striking. After this, she fell into a quiet sleep, and in a state of unconsciousness her valuable life soon closed.

ARABELLA FENNELL, 70 11mo. 13 1846
Ranelagh, near Dublin, Widow of John Fennell.

JOHN FIRTH, *Highflatts.* 57 9mo. 6 1847

Endowed with a good natural understanding, a discriminating judgment, and much sound sense; occupying an influential position in a populous

rural district, and possessed of ample means for doing good, it is quite possible that apart from direct religious influences, this valued friend would have been what is commonly called a useful character : but being brought by the power of divine grace, to feel the solemn nature of his responsibilities, his motives of action were changed, and he became earnestly concerned, in his intercourse with his neighbours of every class, to act, even in secular matters, in the fear and counsel of the Lord.

Observing the neglected state of the children of the poor in his neighbourhood, and impressed with the high value of good early training, he established, on his own premises, a First-day school for boys and girls. This, with the aid of other friends of the meeting, acting as teachers, was maintained with much efficiency for many years. The divine blessing evidently rested on this labour of love, its influence on the character of the children of the district having been decidedly marked.

Some men are liberal from an innate pleasure in giving; to this class our friend did not appear to belong; he was not naturally what

could be termed liberal. The selection of the objects of his benevolence, and the mode of administering it, were evidently regulated by an internal, deeply-felt conviction of his accountability as a steward. Much that he did in this way, was known to but few, as it was his practice in many instances to employ others as his almoners, without the recipients being made acquainted with the source from whence his bounty flowed.

The same religious principle of action was exhibited in the office of peace-maker, which he was often called upon to fill, in the settlement of disputes amongst his neighbours, by whom his strict sense of justice, and the kindly, yet independent manner in which he mediated between them, were highly appreciated.

In his youth he was rough and boisterous ; but the gentle influence of the Spirit of Jesus softened his character ; so that in many of his latter years, few men exceeded him in the exercise of christian kindness, and sympathy in the afflictions and trials of his friends.

Of his cheerful warm-hearted hospitality, many could testify largely ; and amongst them not a few of the messengers of the gospel, to whom his

house and heart were always open, and the sympathy with which he was often enabled to enter into their exercises, and to hand to them in great tenderness of spirit, a word of encouragement and counsel, will be long remembered by some with grateful affection.

The gravity of his deportment, and the weight of his spirit in meetings, both for worship and discipline, were deeply instructive. For many years, his friends had witnessed, with comfort, a steady growth in the truth, a deepening in the root of vital religion, of which the pruned branches gave evidence, year by year, by bringing forth more fruit. But whilst his fellow members were regarding him with satisfaction, as one increasingly qualified for usefulness in the church, He, who giveth not account of any of His matters, was designing otherwise ; and by a very unexpected stroke, He saw meet to withdraw him almost entirely from active service, and to call him to glorify His name by patient suffering.

John Firth had been favoured with a remarkably vigorous constitution, and robust health, till about three years before his decease, when he was suddenly seized with an affection of the brain,

which frequently deprived him of consciousness, and was attended with a variety of distressing symptoms. The dispensation, as he remarked was humiliating to a degree, of which he could have formed no conception ; but he felt that he needed it all, and he had no disposition to repine or complain. Indeed it was obvious to all who saw him, that the Lord was dealing with him as a refiner with fire, and that the purification was availing. Often has the remark been made on leaving his company, that there seemed such an increased meetness for heaven, that surely his departure was near at hand. And thus it proved ; the attacks of his disease became more violent, and the last was attended with great bodily suffering. This was borne with much christian meekness ; and in the lucid intervals with which he was favoured, he was frequently engaged in prayer for an increase of faith ; and through its power, he was mercifully sustained above the pains of the body, in humble confidence in the mercy of his “ Father in heaven.” On the morning of the day on which he died, he requested all his family and attendants might be assembled in his chamber ; a few Psalms were read by his wife,

with which he expressed his satisfaction. His bodily sufferings were great, but we believe that his mind was stayed on God, and that he departed in the full hope of that mercy which is in Christ.

SUSANNA FISHER, *Youghal*. 33 6mo. 7 1847

Died in Cork. Daughter of Abraham Fisher.

HANNAH FLETCHER, *Ayton*, 79 1mo. 2 1847

Yorkshire. Widow of William Fletcher.

LUCY FLETCHER, 55 3mo. 19 1847

Cork. Wife of William Fletcher.

GEORGE FOLLOWS, 46 6mo. 12 1847

Birmingham. Died at Bangor.

SARAH FORSTER, 83 9mo. 8 1847

Stamford Hill. Widow of Joseph Forster.

MARGARET ANN FORSTER, 14 5mo. 28 1847

WILSON FORSTER, *Liverpool*. 4 5mo. 29 1847

Children of Wilson and Ann Forster.

MARY FOX, *Wellington*. 58 12mo. 29 1846

A Minister. Wife of Sylvanus Fox.

Our beloved friend Mary Fox was the daughter of John and Margaret Sanderson, of London. She was remarkable at an early age for the docility of her disposition, and an habitual desire to oblige others. When only seven years old, she was deprived by death of her affectionate and

pious mother ; but this loss was in a remarkable degree supplied by her remaining parent, whose domestic habits, regulated by christian principle, peculiarly qualified him to fulfil the twofold duties which thus devolved upon him.

Even in childhood, our dear friend was of a thoughtful turn of mind, and the subject of serious impressions, which assumed a decided and permanent character, about the sixteenth year of her age. From this period, her conduct manifested such a conscientious desire rightly to fulfil her various duties, as plainly bespoke a mind acquainted with the true fear of God. Yielding her heart to the blessed operations of his Spirit, she not only came to have a practical experience of the power of godliness, but was also prepared for service in the church, as a minister of the gospel of Christ ; in which character, she first appeared in the twenty-second year of her age. Her offerings were much to the comfort and edification of her friends ; and the life and power which attended these fruits of early dedication to the service of her Lord, afforded abundant evidence, that her call and qualification were indeed from him.

In the spring of 1812, she was acknowledged as a minister by her monthly meeting ; and with its concurrence, she soon after united with two much valued friends, Martha Smith and Barbara Hoyland, in a religious visit to the families of Friends in Bristol.

From this period, our dear friend was extensively engaged in religious labours, in many parts of Great Britain, freely consecrating her strength and the prime of her days, to the service of her blessed Master. In the intervals of some of these religious engagements, the energies of her benevolent mind were still directed to the benefit of her fellow-creatures ; and when her beloved friend Elizabeth J. Fry commenced her labours in Newgate, she was the first to accompany her to that appalling scene of misery and vice ; and long continued diligently to co-operate with her and others, in the measures which were adopted for the reformation of female prisoners.

In the year 1821, she was united in marriage, with Sylvanus Fox, of Wellington. While endeavouring rightly to discharge the various important duties which devolved upon her in this new relation, she still often felt herself called on to leave

her home, and travel in the work of the ministry. One of her latest services of this kind, was a visit, in 1842, to most of the meetings of Friends in Ireland, in company with Rebecca Collins, of America. Her doctrine was sound and scriptural; and she was often engaged to set forth the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord, and the hope of eternal life through him. In prayer, both the matter and the manner bespoke the reverential and solemn feelings which clothed her spirit, when drawing near to the throne of grace. Nor was it in word alone she bore testimony to the blessed truths of the gospel; her life and conversation gave witness to the reality of her christian profession, evincing her earnest desire to adorn the doctrine of God her Saviour in all things. In social intercourse, the kindness and cheerfulness of her demeanour, (often maintained amidst much secret exercise and conflict of spirit,) were such as had a powerful tendency to make true religion appear attractive in the sight of others, especially of the young. Always disposed to form a lowly estimate of herself, she habitually avoided everything that tended to detract from the reputation of others; seeking to discover whatever was good

or estimable in them, rather than dwelling on their faults.

In the summer of 1846, indications of declining health became apparent, which led to her passing several weeks by the sea-side, with her husband and some of her children. This change did not, however, produce the benefit hoped for. She was permitted to reach her home, though in a very enfeebled state, on the 23rd of the 11th month. Her family being on this occasion collected round her, and a solemn pause having ensued, she repeated, in a low and faltering voice, the words of the psalmist, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name;" "who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases; who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies."

During the next ten days, there was no very marked change in her disorder, and she was able to spend a portion of each day in her family; but a distressing cough, and sometimes severe spasmodic pain, progressively exhausted her frame; and on the morning of the 4th of 12th month, her symptoms appeared to herself and those about her,

to indicate approaching dissolution. Under this apprehension, her family were summoned around her bed, and there witnessed a deeply impressive scene. The enemy and accuser was permitted, for a time, sorely to assault and buffet her ; and, during the conflict of spirit which ensued, she gave utterance to the deep sense which she entertained of her great sinfulness, and manifold omissions of duty ; and to a fervent petition for divine help. This was soon answered in a marvellous manner ; joy sprang up in her troubled soul, and she seemed to have a view of that blessed company, who stand before the throne of God and of the Lamb, with a foretaste of the bliss that awaited herself, when her mortal tabernacle should be put off. And, while thus filled with joyful anticipation on her own account, her soul was poured forth in earnest desires that all might become partakers of the like blessedness. She was afterwards heard to recite to herself the language, “ without spot or wrinkle, or any such thing,” and also to say, “ wonderful salvation :” “ All things are yours, and ye are Christ’s, and Christ is God’s !” She likewise repeatedly exclaimed, “ The Lord be praised ! the Lord be praised !”

The time of her release was not, however, so near as was then apprehended, and she survived nearly four weeks longer. During this period, her debility and exhaustion were so great, that she was not able to say much. Her expressions were, however, frequently such as showed that her mind was stayed on God, and that He was indeed her refuge and her strength. On one occasion she said, "underneath are the everlasting arms;" and again, "how good it is to trust in Thee!" At another time, on the words "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble," being repeated to her, she looked up, and sweetly added, "therefore will not we fear." On the evening of the day preceding her death, she said, "I cannot bear much taking leave;—Farewell! Farewell all!"

FRANCIS FREEMAN, *London*. 2 4mo. 28 1847

Son of Henry and Elizabeth Freeman.

ELIZABETH FROST, 82 2mo. 8 1847

Nottingham. An Elder. Widow of Robert Frost.

JOHN GARNETT, *Latchford*, 19 9mo. 13 1847

near Warrington. Son of Edward and Hannah Garnett.

CHARLES GARRATT, *Dublin*. 10 3mo. 16 1847

Son of Richard and Isabella Garratt.

ANN GASKIN, *Maidstone*. 79 2mo. 16 1847

GEORGE BENNETT GIBBS, 55 7mo. 2 1847

Cork.

WILLIAM GOLDING, *March*. 71 11mo. 26 1846

MARY GOODE, *Birmingham*. 81 12mo. 11 1846

Widow of Thomas Goode.

ESTHER GOODERE, 59 7mo. 18 1847

Tewkesbury.

ANN GOUGH, *Cork*. 83 2mo. 16 1847

Daughter of John Gough, author of "A History of the People called Quakers"

MARY GREEN, *Chatteris*. 82 6mo. 1 1847

Widow of John Green,

ALFRED GREENWOOD, 26 3mo. 14 1847

Springfield, Essex. Son of the late Robert Greenwood.

JOHN GREENWOOD, 23 5mo. 27 1847

Halsted.

ANN METFORD GREGORY, 26 5mo. 16 1847

Reading. Wife of Thomas Gregory

ERNEST GREGORY, *Reading*. 1 5mo. 25 1847

Son of Thomas Gregory.

MARTHA GRICE,	73	3mo.	8	1847
<i>Plaistow, Essex.</i> Wife of Richard Grice.				
RICHARD GRICE, <i>Plaistow.</i>	69	8mo.	5	1847
CALEB GRIMSHAW, <i>Liverpool.</i>	48	2mo.	1	1847
JOSEPH JOHN GURNEY,	58	1mo.	4	1847
<i>Earlham, Norwich.</i> A Minister.				

So many particulars relative to this eminent man, will have already met the eye of most of the readers of the Annual Monitor, that with reference to the present interest, we might have omitted that notice of the character of the departed, which would otherwise have been required. Nevertheless, considering the Annual Monitor as a record, which may be profitably referred to in times to come, we do not feel satisfied without placing upon it a few particulars relative to one who had so long been devoted to the promotion of the best interests of his species, and who was so well known to almost every member of our religious society.*

The name of Gurney, is honourably found among the suffering Confessors of the Truth, in

* Free use has been made in this notice of the "Testimony of Norwich Quarterly Meeting," and also of an article in "The Friend," published in the 2nd month last.

the city of Norwich, during the severe persecution of the Society of Friends which prevailed there, from the middle to the latter part of the seventeenth century. And from that period to the present time, some members of the family have not been ashamed to bear the scornful name of Quaker, under which their ancestors suffered.

Our late friend, the subject of this memoir, was the third son of John and Catherine Gurney; and was born at Earlham, near Norwich, on the 2nd of 8th month, 1788. He was one of eleven children who were deprived, whilst he was in his infancy, of the tender care and oversight of their pious and affectionate mother. They were objects of the affectionate solicitude of their numerous friends, as they advanced in life, under the guidance of a kind and indulgent father. Their uncle, the late Joseph Gurney, who was a truly conscientious Friend, was much concerned for their religious welfare; but it must be acknowledged, that they were brought up under circumstances which introduced them into scenes of gaiety and amusement, but ill calculated to lead them into the paths of christian simplicity and self-denial.

The period of J. J. Gurney's youth was one of peculiar excitement in England, with reference to the great principles of religious and social institutions; and the questions respecting them were freely discussed, by many of those who partook of the liberal hospitalities of Earlham. Its lively and warm-hearted occupier entered with zeal into the municipal and political struggles in which his fellow-citizens were engaged, and his family naturally became interested in the stirring scenes in which their father took so earnest a part.

The young people, however, had some important advantages: all the domestic affections were cultivated, and they were eminently a family of love. The conduct of their father was marked by strict integrity; he had a real regard for christian worth; and though his habits did very imperfectly illustrate his religious profession, as a member of the Society of Friends, we believe he had a decided preference for its principles, and he was careful to bring up his family in the habit of regularly attending all its meetings for public worship. It was in one of these that the late Elizabeth Fry received her first awakening impressions respecting eternal things, through the ministry of William

Savery ; and the subject of this memoir was wont to acknowledge the great effect upon his own mind, in the religious decision of his character, which was produced by the instrumentality of a female minister, who had visited Norwich Meeting.

In early life, however, we find him expressing, in his private journal, an earnest desire,—firstly, that he may be found loving and serving his God and Saviour with his whole heart ; and, secondly, — that he may love his neighbour as himself.

His literary education was attended to with great care, and he is said to have had naturally, an ardent thirst for knowledge. His father placed him under the tuition of a clergyman at Higham ; and afterwards sent him, under the care of a private tutor, to Oxford, where he attended the lectures of the professors, but did not enter the college, as he could not do so without religious conformity and the taking of oaths. His classical, mathematical, and general attainments, were highly respectable ; and he had an extensive acquaintance with the Hebrew and Syriac languages.

On completing his educational course, he was

brought into a close attention to business, in connexion with the extensive banking establishment belonging to his family. But whilst entering into the active scenes of life, with the most flattering prospects, his mind still appears to have been religiously disposed; and his private memorandums, at this time, sufficiently evince that he was brought to consider religion as the great business of his life,—his duty to God and his neighbour as the moving principle of action; and the views which he took of himself were of the most humbling and abasing nature.

Under all the circumstances of his youth and early manhood, it would have been surprising if he had remained free from doubts, on the important subject of the religious profession which it would be right for him to adopt. He did hesitate. The honour of the world; the gratification of ambition; the apparent opportunity of a wider sphere of public usefulness; might suggest the abandonment of his connexion with a small community whose principles and practices, in so many ways, opposed the maxims of the world. But his eye appears to have been singly directed to the finding of the truth, and his hesitation did not

last long. In allusion to this period, he thus writes :

“ Although I enjoyed a birthright in the Society, my situation, after I had arrived at years of discretion, was of that nature which rendered it, in rather an unusual degree, incumbent upon me to make my own choice of a particular religious course. Under these circumstances I was led, partly by research, but chiefly, I trust, by a better guidance, to a settled preference, on my own account, of the religious profession of Friends.”

This was in his twenty-fourth year. And now resigning himself, in the simplicity of a little child, to the unerring guidance of the Holy Spirit, he was enabled to make a full surrender, and to maintain, with holy boldness, the principles and testimonies of the Society. He believed it right to adopt fully the distinctive habits of Friends, which exposed him to many taunts and reproaches ; and after a particularly trying occasion of this sort, he writes as follows :

“ I now feel thankful and at ease ; and I trust that the experience of the past week has been confirming to my general faith. I do humbly desire to look to Christ, as a precious Saviour, who has

shed his blood for me; and to love and obey him without reserve; conscious, however, that nothing can be done in my own strength. In thus entering more completely into a small society of Christians, I feel satisfied on the ground of believing, that they do hold the doctrine of Christ, in many respects, in more original purity, than any other sect. But whilst thus impressed, I earnestly hope, I shall ever be able to stand on a broad basis, whereon I can heartily unite with all Christians. I desire a catholic spirit; a truly humbled and dependent mind; an increase of faith, hope, and watchfulness; and knowledge of scriptural truth."

It is right to state, that his entrance on the duties of secular life, was connected with the regular attendance of all our meetings for worship and discipline; and he bears the following testimony to the value of what are called week-day meetings. "I have reason to be thankful," he says, "that I was trained, from very early years, in the habit of uniting with my friends in public worship, some one morning in the middle part of the week. Thus to break away from the cares and pursuits of business, at a time when the

world around us is full of them, I have found to be peculiarly salutary; and can now acknowledge, with truth, that the many hours so spent, have formed one of the happiest, as well as most edifying, portions of my life."

When twenty-five years of age, he attended the Yearly Meeting in London. On that occasion, an appeal relating to matters of doctrine, came before the body, and engaged the serious concern of all who loved the Truth. He had then the consolation of seeing the faith of the Society of Friends in the deity of our Lord Jesus Christ fully vindicated, and of being confirmed in that great truth.

About the year 1816, he first spoke in our religious meetings. For many months prior to this period, he appears to have passed through deep mental conflicts, and earnest was his prayer that the hand of discipline might bring him into a state of greater holiness and nearness to God; that He would condescend to purify, help, and guide him; and that he might ever feel his own unworthiness.

Soon after he writes:—"How beautifully has the atmosphere cleared! and, after some of the deepest conflicts I have ever yet gone through,

how delightful a calm am I introduced into! How do I desire to be bowed down in thankfulness to the God of my life for his abundant blessings! How do I desire to receive from Him a renewed ability to love and serve Him with my whole heart!" He then alludes to his having spoken in the ministry since his last entry in his journal, in the little meeting at Lynn; and adds, "I was made sensible of great peace and happiness afterwards." On a review, at a later period, of this his first appearance in the ministry in our religious meetings, he remarks as follows:—Oh! the delightful flow of quiet happiness which continued to be my portion through the whole of that day! No words can adequately set it forth, and the savour of it is even *now* fresh in my remembrance."

Although J. J. Gurney retained to the last his engagement in the business of the bank, and at times paid pretty close attention to its affairs, his public religious labours, both at home and abroad, were very great. We believe he repeatedly visited nearly all the meetings of Friends in Great Britain and Ireland, and was largely engaged in the holding of public meetings.

He was occupied for three years in religious service on the American continent. In the course of this arduous engagement, our beloved friend visited most of the settlements of Friends, including those in Canada. Towards the close of this visit he sailed for the West Indies, where he had religious service in the Danish, and in some of the British Islands. This visit to the West Indies, afforded him an opportunity of witnessing the happy results which had attended the emancipation of the Negroes in the English colonies. To one who had so long and so zealously laboured to effect this great and wonderful change, such an opportunity could not fail to be deeply interesting. And he embraced every suitable occasion afterwards of bringing the subject before the notice of those in authority, as well as of the public generally, with a view of promoting the abolition of slavery throughout the world.

On a review of this journey shortly afterwards, he made the following memorandum:—"An absence of excitement,—an unbroken tranquility, are my happy portion. The broad seal of the Spirit of my God seems conspicuously to rest on the labours, perils, exercises, and engagements of the

last three memorable years. The Lord be praised! The Lord *alone* be praised!"

In the sixth month, 1841, he was liberated for religious service in some parts of the north of Europe, including the Hague, Copenhagen, and Berlin, and for visiting the meetings of Friends at Pyrmont and Minden, and for holding public meetings beyond their limits. In this journey he had the company of his beloved sister Elizabeth Fry.

In 1843, his mind was again drawn in gospel love towards the continent of Europe; and one of the special objects he had in view, was that of mingling in sympathy with those, who, not being satisfied with a mere formal profession, were seeking better things for themselves. After having visited Paris, the South of France, including all the meetings of those professing with Friends there, and most of the large towns in Switzerland, with Strasbourg, Stutgard, and Brussels, he returned home, and renewed the engagement in the spring of the following year.

Earnest were his desires that our religious society should rightly occupy the place assigned to it by the Great Head of the Church; and so

highly did he prize the value of Christian unity amongst his brethren, that he felt great exercise of spirit at the least interruption of it.

In the 12th month, 1821, we find the following entry in his journal:—"Yesterday was a low, but edifying first-day, I felt much satisfaction in being permitted to be silent. How invaluable is the liberty of the Spirit as professed and enjoyed by Friends! In the afternoon meeting, my mind was peculiarly drawn in near love and unity to our own Society; and the desolate heritages were commended in secret prayer to Him, who, I feel persuaded, has called us forth to bear peculiar, yet living testimonies; and thus to answer in His church universal, a specific purpose. Would that that purpose were more fully accomplished, in and by us."

On some recent occasions he had various causes of trial and uneasiness, and was brought very low in health and spirits; but that gracious and merciful God, whom he had so long endeavoured to serve and follow faithfully, saw his soul in adversity, and in very tender compassion removed the burdens which weighed so heavily on his sensitive spirit, enabling him to cast all his cares on Him,

and even to rejoice in his goodness, and in his wonderful works to the children of men. In reference to some of these painful circumstances, he writes ;—

“ I can truly say, I have done my *best*, my *very best*, my *all*, my *very all* ; and now I think I can quietly leave it to Him, whom we all call Master. May I serve him better, and more entirely than I have yet done, though I know it must be in weakness ; and may none of these storms and jealousies throw me off my guard in the meekness and patience of Christ, or in the least divert my attention from daily duty, and the diligent working out of the salvation of my poor unworthy soul. I have prayed for peace among the nations, peace in our Society, and peace in the deep interior of my own spirit ; a blessing which I do, in a good degree, already enjoy ; but to which, I have not the slightest pretensions, except in the abundant mercy of God in Christ Jesus. May it abound with us more and more, with joy in the Holy Ghost, and a truly thankful heart to the Father and Fountain of all our mercies ! ”

The indefatigable exertions of J. J. Gurney, in the cause of universal benevolence, are so well

known, that we do not think it needful, in this brief notice, to enter into any detail respecting them.

Honoured and admired as he was, by his fellow-citizens and fellow-countrymen, it was in the retirement of domestic life and amidst the Christian hospitalities of Earlham, that he may be said to have pre-eminently shone. His private virtues endeared him to every member of his large household. None was too insignificant to claim his interest and regard. His family circle, collected together at their readings, on first-day evenings, when a considerable number of his neighbours generally attended, was a scene of peculiar interest.

For some weeks before his decease, he evinced an increased earnestness to accomplish all that appeared to him to be his duty to attend to ; particularly in effective exertions for the relief of the poor and destitute ; and above all, in the more immediate service of his God and Saviour.

He seemed to have some sense upon his spirit, that his days' work was hastening to its close : and on one occasion, a little while before his illness, he pleasantly remarked, " I think I have

now at least set my outward house in order, which is a great relief." On the belief being expressed, that it was not the outward house only that was in readiness, he replied, with a look of great abasedness, "I trust, through pardoning mercy, it may be so; but of myself, I am the very poorest, most unworthy, and infirm of human creatures."

A fall from his horse appeared to be the exciting cause of his sudden removal. It gave him no pain at the time, and he was remarkably shielded from suffering of mind or body, throughout his short illness, of only eight days' continuance. There was much tender mercy manifest in this; as he had a natural shrinking from the pains and attendant circumstances of a dying hour; and expressed a fear that he should not have fortitude to meet them. A remarkable covering of heavenly peace was spread over his sick chamber, and when the tide of life was gently, and, to himself, unconsciously ebbing out, he said, with a sweet and radiant smile upon his countenance, "I think I feel a little joyful;" and a few hours afterwards, amid a profound stillness, a deep and holy solemnity, his ransomed

spirit took its flight, as we reverently believe, to the mansions of eternal rest and blessedness. Thus, having accomplished his day's work in the daytime, he was gently gathered, by the hand of unutterable love and mercy, from all the trials of this changing scene; and he has, we reverently trust, received from Him, who is the Judge of all, the blessed sentence of "Well done, thou good and faithful servant," "enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

He died on the 4th of the first month, 1847, and his remains were interred in Friends' burial-ground at Norwich, on the 12th of the same. He was in the 59th year of his age, and had been a minister nearly thirty years.

The evidence of grief among his fellow-citizens, when the unexpected tidings of his death were announced, was very remarkable—a whole city seemed to be in mourning—and the funeral, as one of the Norwich papers observes, "was an extraordinary scene. At an early hour, the few shops in Norwich which had opened closed again, and the entire city suspended business, in order to witness, or to take part in, the approaching ceremony. A simplicity in harmony, alike with the practice of the

Society of Friends and the character of the departed, marked all the arrangements. As was fitting in such a case, there was no parade, no hired sorrow, no needless insignia of grief. There was, however, the pomp of mourning multitudes. As the procession moved on towards the city, it was met by an increasing number of the inhabitants, who had issued forth in a continuous stream, to pay their last tribute to the memory of Joseph John Gurney. Silently and sadly they stood while the hearse passed slowly by, and many a tearful countenance among the crowd, bore witness to their sympathy with the sorrowing relatives, and their reverential attachment to the dead. Every vacant space was occupied with spectators, and the road sides were like living walls. All, however, appeared to be impressed with the solemnity of the occasion, and with the desire to preserve a becoming order."

WILLIAM HAGEN, *Reading*. 18 5mo. 28 1847

Died at Derby.

JOHN HALL, *Greysouthen*, 70 3mo. 8 1847
Cumberland.

FRANCES HALLIDAY, *Moir*, 87 11mo. 20 1846
Ballinderry. Widow of Jacob Halliday.

ELIZABETH HARDING, 80 5mo. 16 1847

Aspley, near Hogstyend.

PETER HARDY, *Stockton.* 70 2mo. 7 1847

SARAH HART, *Exeter.* 82 9mo. 28 1847

DANIEL HARVEY, 74 10mo. 20 1846

Wandsworth, Surrey.

MARY ANN HARVEY, 31 8mo. 11 1847

Barnsley.

RICHARD PECKOVER HARRIS, 67 10mo. 11 1846

Walthamstow, near London. Died at Dover.

In the subject of this notice, the long-suffering and the grace of God, in and through our Lord Jesus Christ, were strikingly exemplified.

Although of strict integrity and uprightness in his intercourse with men, and of a very amiable disposition in the domestic circle, as a husband, father, and son ; yet, for many years of his life, from his own acknowledgment, he turned a deaf ear to the strivings of the Holy Spirit, which, in adorable mercy, continued at times to plead with him ; and, it is reverently believed, did not ultimately plead in vain.

During the last few years of his life, an evident change of heart appears to have taken place ; and, although he was but little accustomed to give ex-

pression to his feelings, there is ground to believe, that, from this period, it was his sincere desire to walk in the Divine fear, and to be humbled under the sanctifying and refining hand of his God.

Early indications of the change which had taken place in his views, was afforded by his regular attendance of a week-day meeting in the city,—a practice, which he had long neglected. These meetings, though often held in silence, are reverted to in his memoranda, as seasons of much refreshment and comfort to him.

During a suffering illness, of more than three months, borne with exemplary patience, he often acknowledged, with overflowing feelings of thankfulness, the unmerited mercies of the Lord to him. He would often ask for a Psalm to be read, when not able to bear a longer portion of Scripture,—mostly wishing one of thanksgiving to be selected, as best suited to his condition; saying, on one occasion, “Let it be one of thanksgiving and praise; I have so many and such great mercies to be thankful for.”

At another time he exclaimed, “Oh! if pardon be granted me at the last hour, it is not that I have any trust in anything I have done: I have

been perhaps outwardly upright in my conduct, and have endeavoured to be so in my dealings with others ; I may have been what the world considers a moral man ; but I feel that I am a great sinner ; I have not one rag of righteousness of my own to cover me ; and if I am saved at last, remember, it will be all through the boundless mercy of God in Christ Jesus : I have no other hope, and hardly dare to expect this great mercy :” adding, “ there is such a thing as God’s Spirit ceasing to strive with man, when perhaps he may have made a scoff of it ! If I am spared now, I trust I shall live more faithfully, and be more devoted to the things of eternity. I believe I may say, if I thought I was prepared to enter heaven, I should rejoice to go now.”

On the day before his decease, he told a near relative, who had waited upon him with affectionate assiduity, that he “ felt quite comfortable, peaceful, and happy.” He spoke most emphatically of his “ many unmerited mercies, and the indescribable consolation it was to feel death so deprived of its terrors ;” adding, “ Ah ! dear—little did I ever before think, that death would bring so

little of *terror* with it, as I now feel to accompany the prospect."

More was added, which could not be fully gathered; but the words were distinctly heard, "refined and purified! purified and refined!" And a short time before he ceased to articulate, he said, with much emphasis, in reply to an affectionate and filial inquiry respecting his state, "Yes, *quite* happy."

CHARLES HARRIS, *York.* 65 1mo. 17 1847

During an illness of some weeks' continuance, he was brought under much contrition of mind, in the review of his past life. Although his moral character was esteemed highly respectable, and his public and private charities were large, he deeply deplored that he had not, when in health and strength, been devoted to God: "I have lived," said he, "to myself." Vanity and vexation of spirit seemed written upon his past life; and he diligently, and with many tears, sought to find a place of true repentance. For a time, his sins appeared to him to be so great that they could not be forgiven; yet he was, at length, favoured with some rays of hope that they were blotted out, "altogether," to use his own words,

“through the unmerited mercy of my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.”

His friends who attended him during his illness, and witnessed his deep self-abasement, had the consoling belief that, before the shackles of mortality were cast off, he was, in great mercy, though as it were at the eleventh hour, accepted in the beloved.

JOHN HARRISON, 71 2mo. 10 1847
near Broughton, Lincolnshire.

BENJAMIN HARRISON, 80 11mo. 27 1846
Liverpool.

MARY HATTON, *Cork.* 26 4mo. 10 1847
Daughter of John Hatton.

JOHN BARCROFT HAUGHTON, 1 1mo. 25 1847
Cork. Son of John B. Haughton.

JANE HAUGHTON, 66 11mo. 20 1846
Wandsworth, Surrey. Died in Dublin. Widow of Benjamin Haughton.

MARGARET HAYDOCK, 47 6mo. 24 1847
near Grange, Ireland. Wife of Henry Haydock.

ROBERT HAYWARD, 87 11mo. 3 1846
Kelvedon, Essex.

ELIZABETH HEATH, *Bristol.* 77 6mo. 8 1847

- ELIZABETH HICKS, 80 1mo. 24 1847
near Bardfield. Widow of George Hicks.
- HANNAH HILL, *Waterford.* 77 10mo. 31 1846
 Widow of James Hill.
- MARY HINCHLIFFE, 76 2mo. 20 1847
Highflatts, Yorkshire.
- JOHN FRANKLIN HINTON, 31 10mo. 31 1846
Plymouth.
- ISAAC HODGSON, 64 3mo. 21 1847
Hulme, Manchester.
- GEORGE WILLIAM HOLME, 2 11mo. 17 1846
Kendal. Son of John and Margaret Holme.
- MARGARET HOLMES, 73 1mo. 7 1847
Botcherby, near Carlisle.
- JAMES HOGG, *Lisburn* 92 5mo. 9 1847
- SUSANNAH HOPKINS, 74 9mo. 30 1847
Gainsboro'. An Elder. Widow of Jonathan Hopkins.
- WILLIAM HOPKINS, 41 8mo. 24 1847
Saffron Walden.
- ELIZABETH HORSFALL, 81 8mo. 8 1847
Rastrick. Widow of Abraham Horsfall.
- ANN HOWITT, 41 1mo. 13 1847
Heanor, Derbyshire. Wife of Francis T. Howitt.

- SARAH HUGHES, *Cork*. 63 7mo. 10 1847
Wife of Benjamin Hughes.
- SARAH IANSON, *Darlington*. 62 7mo. 24 1847
Widow of James Ianson.
- ELIZABETH ION, *Hollins*, 85 4mo. 24 1847
near Dent. Widow of John Ion.
- ABIGAIL IRWIN, 68 12mo. 18 1846
Ann's Hill, near Carlisle.
- TABITHA IRWIN, 63 8mo. 24 1847
Scotby, near Carlisle.

In recording the removal of this dear friend, it may truly be said, the petition was verified in her experience, "Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee." Her candour and steadiness of purpose were well known; and though warmth marked her natural temperament, yet those who knew her best, could readily see that the maintenance of truth in its varied bearings, was her chief aim.

For some time previous to her last short illness, her mind was deeply humbled and exercised, under a sense of her great unworthiness and frailty, often saying, "What a poor frail creature I am, in every sense of the word." But when bodily conflict came upon her, she was preserved in great

patience and resignation to the divine will ; oftentimes sweetly testifying of the sustaining power and mercy of her Redeemer.

A few days before her death, she said, “ I dearly love my Saviour ; and I am sure it is His love in my heart which makes me feel such inexpressible love to my friends, and to all mankind ; with strong desires that all may know Christ for themselves, and thus become real Christians.” She also, at different times, expressed her conviction of the truth of the principles professed by the Society of Friends ; adding, “ They are truly christian !—according to the New Testament ;” and she longed that the varied testimonies might be upheld in simplicity and sincerity. Sometimes she prayed aloud, with a sweet melodious voice : so that, although it was the chamber of death, it was felt to be one of peace and love. She said ; “ If this be a deathbed, it is a delightful one—oh ! what inexpressible consolation to my poor mind !”

She addressed each of her attendants in an affectionate manner ; and when her dear sister was left alone with her, she desired she might endeavour to be fully resigned to her heavenly Father’s will, encouraging her to keep very near

the Fountain of all good, and to do faithfully whatever might seem to be required of her: and it would not be very long before, through redeeming love and mercy, she trusted they would be again united in heaven, "for I think I feel an assured evidence, there is a place prepared for me, a mansion in the kingdom of my dear Saviour."

Near the last, she appeared to be mostly unconscious. A little before she drew her last breath, she moved towards her sister to take a final leave, and thus quietly departed. The inexpressible sweetness of her countenance bespoke that, "she was at rest in Jesus."

RICHARD JACKSON, 64 12mo. 2 1846
Calder House, near Calder Bridge, Lancashire.
 A Minister.

MARGARET JACKSON, 13 7mo. 21 1847
Oaken Clough, near Calder Bridge. Daughter
 of John and Margaret Jackson.

ELIZABETH JACKSON, 70 8mo. 11 1847
Edenderry. Wife of Thomas Jackson.

JOHN PIM JACKSON, *Belfast.* 32 6mo. 18 1847

ANN JACKSON, *Darlington.* 40 8mo. 27 1847

ELLEN LOUISA JACKSON, 3 9mo. 10 1847
York. Daughter of Chas. and Hannah Jackson.

ELIZABETH JACOB,	43	7mo.	8	1847
<i>Clonmel.</i> Wife of Samuel Jacob.				
THOMAS JAGGER, <i>Leeds.</i>	46	3mo.	17	1847
ANN JEPSON, <i>Leeds.</i>	71	11mo.	2	1846
MATTHEW JENKINSON,	64	3mo.	11	1847
<i>Carlow.</i>				
JOHN JOHNSON, <i>Hollins,</i>	77	5mo.	5	1847
<i>Dent; Yorkshire.</i> An Elder.				
MARY JOHNSON, <i>London.</i>	54	8mo.	19	1847
Wife of Benjamin J. Johnson.				
CYRUS JONES,	60	10mo.	16	1846
<i>Kington, Radnorshire.</i>				
LOWRY JONES, <i>Dolgelly.</i>	88	12mo.	1	1846
ELIZABETH JONES,	64	7mo.	17	1847
<i>Llandewy, near Pales.</i>				
WILLIAM JUDKINS, <i>London.</i>	64	12mo.	5	1846
RACHEL KECKWICK,	60	8mo.	27	1847
<i>Warrington.</i>				
THOMAS KETT, <i>Bridgewater.</i>	63	12mo.	26	1846
MARIA KIDD, <i>Godalming.</i>	16	7mo.	13	1847
Daughter of Benjamin and Caroline Kidd.				
BETTY KING, <i>Todmorden.</i>	63	9mo.	26	1847
GEORGE KITCHING, <i>Hull.</i>	82	12mo.	17	1846
An Elder.				

HANNAH KNIGHT,	75	1mo.	19	1847
<i>Stoke Newington.</i> Widow of Samuel Knight.				
JOHN KINGSTON,	74	5mo.	8	1847
<i>Ditcheat, near Street, Somersetshire.</i>				
SAMUEL LAY,	67	11mo.	19	1846
<i>Fulford, near York.</i>				
MARTHA LAWTON,	64	2mo.	16	1847
<i>Stockport.</i>				
SARAH LEADBEATER,	40	12mo.	25	1846
<i>Stradbally, Ballitore.</i> Wife of Richard Leadbeater.				
HESTER LETCHWORTH,	87	5mo.	29	1847
<i>Southwark.</i>				
GEORGE LEWIS,	66	12mo.	1	1846
<i>Street.</i>				
ELIZA JANE LEWIS,	10	5mo.	29	1847
<i>Ballymurry.</i> Daughter of the late John Lewis.				
JOHN LIDGEY,	86	4mo.	15	1847
<i>Redruth.</i>				
MARY LISTER,	81	7mo.	19	1847
<i>Stoke Newington.</i>				

The record of the removal of this devoted and self-denying follower of her Lord, will awaken feelings of gratitude and love in many hearts. To the energies of her active and benevolent mind, and to her indefatigable exertions, the community is indebted for the establishment of the Invalid Asylum, at Stoke

Newington. Though essentially aided in carrying out her philanthropic designs, yet her unwearied assiduity, was long the main spring of its prosperity; and her time, her talents, and her purse, were cheerfully devoted to its interests.

For many years, she acceptably filled the office of overseer, in Gracechurch-Street Monthly Meeting; and whilst concerned in the maintenance of good order, and diligent in discharging the important duties devolving upon her, she earnestly sought to keep her own hands clean, and her garments unspotted. Her christian care was not, however, by any means confined to the members of her own religious society. The afflicted, the oppressed, and the inexperienced, found in her a sympathizing, a kind, and a judicious friend; and the diffident and the obscure, were sought out and noticed. Her own lowly, humble spirit, led her always to shrink from publicity; but her labours of love will long be held in grateful remembrance. The latter years of her life were much passed in the seclusion of a sick chamber; but her friends have the consoling belief, that her day's work was done in the day time. In speaking of the future, she acknowledged that she had nothing to trust to

but free, unmerited mercy. On this she calmly rested ; and was favoured with a blessed sense of her Saviour's peace. To her this passage of Scripture seems peculiarly appropriate : " Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth : Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours : and their works do follow them."

JOHN LISTER, *Upton*. 24 10mo. 23 1846

Son of Joseph J. and Isabella Lister.

MARIA LUCAS, *Hitchin*. 71 8mo. 24 1847

A Minister.

THOMAS LUDLOW, *Bristol*. 65 7mo. 14 1847

MORRIS EDWARD LYTHALL, 77 11mo. 10 1846
Hartshill, Warwickshire.

ALFRED MACQUILLEN, 20 9mo. 5 1847

Carlow. Son of Joseph and Hannah Macquillen.

This dear youth, who was quickly called from time to eternity by fever, there is reason to believe, had been concerned, in the time of health, to remember his latter end. Being early deprived by death of the watchful care and attention of a tender and affectionate mother, he was kindly invited to spend some time with a

relative at Ferns, and during a residence there of more than two years, his amiable disposition greatly endeared him to the family. When of a suitable age, he was sent to Friends' School, at Mountmellick, and in about two years was removed to Lindfield Agricultural School, where he remained some time; and the period spent in that interesting institution, was often in after life recurred to with much satisfaction. About the 15th year of his age, he was placed as an apprentice with a friend at Carlow; where his steadiness of conduct, and attention to business, gained for him the esteem of his employer. Being naturally of a retiring disposition, he seldom gave expression to his feelings; but for the last twelve months of his life, it was evident to those about him, that a growth in grace was perceptible, and that he was concerned to prepare for another state of being. This was indicated by increased seriousness of manner, and diligence in reading the sacred volume and other religious books. In a letter to a friend, written some months before his decease, he expresses himself thus:—

“For some time back, I have been permitted, in some degree, to see the value of time, and the

great impropriety of allowing it to pass unimproved, when I consider the awful result that will ensue, if I do not make my peace with God, and accept his offers of salvation now, while I have time and opportunity ; for they are the only happy people in the world, who have made peace with their God, and live in daily communion with him. I see plainly, from past experience, the inefficacy of formal prayers. When I try to retire in my mind, the things of this world are constantly uppermost. I cannot help lamenting, (but I can never lament it enough,) how my time is spent in meetings and other opportunities,—how my thoughts ramble back to the things of time, instead of being fixed on those of eternal moment. I cannot see His spotless holiness, I cannot see His abhorrence of sin, nor can I abhor it as I ought.—I find, in my own strength, I can do nothing.”

From some memoranda found since his decease, and but recently penned, he appears to have been earnest in his endeavours to experience the victory over the temptations which most easily beset him ; and herein, there is reason to believe, divine help was not withheld. In the latter end of 8th month, he was taken ill of the awful malady, which so

frequently unfits the mind for the consideration of the interests of the world to come ; hence, but little fell from him, during his illness, expressive of his feelings respecting the approaching change ; but his friends consolingly believe, that, as in the time of health he had been concerned to “ remember his Creator in the days of his youth,” he was now favoured to experience the mercy of God in Christ Jesus ; and that his redeemed spirit was permitted to join the just of all generations, in ascribing “ glory, honour, and praise, to Him that sitteth upon the throne, and to the Lamb, for ever and ever.”

RICHARD MALCOMSON, 12 6mo. 30 1847
Waterford. Son of Joseph and Charlotte Malcomson.

ALICE MANLEY, *Darlington.* 78 2mo. 20 1847
 Widow of John Manley.

JOHN MARRIAGE, 69 7mo. 24 1847
Chelmsford. An Elder.

GEORGE MARRIAGE, *Manea,* 3 7mo. 14 1847
near Chatteris. Son of Alfred and Sarah Marriage.

SARAH MARSH, *Dorking.* 89 12mo. 26 1846
 Widow of William Marsh.

- MARY MARSH, *Stoke* 86 2mo. 22 1847
Newington. Widow of Samuel Marsh.
- ELIZABETH MARTIN, 64 11mo. 2 1846
Enniscorthy.
- ANNE MARTIN, *Cork.* 74 5mo. 1 1847
 Wife of Thomas Martin.
- GEORGE MASON, *Leeds.* 8 12mo. 22 1846
 Son of George and Jane Mason.
- SARAH MATHEWS, 37 12mo. 9 1846
Leighton Buzzard. Daughter of Moses and
 Elizabeth Mathews.
- ANN MAW, *Needham Market.* 76 5mo. 28 1847
- ANN MAY, *Amptill.* 71 3mo. 13 1847
 An Elder. Wife of Samuel May.

It is believed that the language, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints," will be felt to be peculiarly applicable to this dear friend; who, though little known in a public capacity, was yet very highly esteemed by a large circle of acquaintance. She was the daughter of James and Sarah Curtis, and was born at Alton, in Hampshire. Losing her mother in early life, she was educated at Ackworth school; in which valuable establishment she remained some years. At this early period of her life, she was remarkable

for her vivacity and sweetness of disposition ; and by these, as well as by her more solid qualities, she endeared herself greatly to those around her. As she grew in years, the things of the better life had increasing place in her heart ; and it became evident that she had, under the quickening influence of the Spirit of Truth, chosen the Lord for her portion ; and was, throughout her long christian course enabled, in no common degree, “ to adorn the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things.”

About the age of twenty she married. Her sphere of duty was now much extended, and her sphere of usefulness also. She had the satisfaction of adding greatly to the comfort of her father-in-law, Edward May, a minister in the Society, to whose christian walk and edifying conversation she often alluded, and not unfrequently quoted, to her children, such sayings of his, as had made a deep impression on her own heart.

Her maternal love was unusually strong ; and perhaps it may be said, that she indulged in it almost to a fault. But He who designed to have the first place in her affections, saw meet, at an early period, to check this fondness in a way the

most painful to nature. Her second child, a lovely daughter, was suddenly snatched away, at the age of four years, by an accident, just as she was leaving home on a visit. The shock was a fearful one; yet under the tender care of Him, who "woundeth, and whose hands make whole," she was brought to an entire acquiescence in the Divine will. But she has often been heard to remark in latter life, as one trial after another of this kind was allotted her, that she saw the necessity of being called to resign that on which the heart was most rivetted.

It must be confessed, that a little more firmness might, on some occasions, have been useful to her children; but the thorough openness which she encouraged in them, towards herself, furnished her with numberless opportunities of imbuing their minds with those principles of vital religion, which are the only source of happiness in this world, and in that which is to come; and such was her lively interest in all that concerned them, that they could, under every circumstance in life, not only in childhood, but in maturer age, go to her with every cause of disquietude, and be instructed by

the soundness of her advice, whilst they were soothed by the tenderness of her sympathy.

Her husband requiring the assistance of several young men in his business, found her to be a true helpmeet in discharging the very important duties devolving upon them, by her watchful care for the temporal comforts, but more especially by her earnest solicitude for the best welfare of this part of the family. These attentions were gratefully felt, and kindly responded to ; and, it is believed that many, after residing some years under their roof, regarded her with a feeling little short of filial affection.

From a series of memoranda made during the last twenty years of her life, the following are extracted.

5th mo., 9th, 1827. “ Shall we pass days, months, and years, without recording one of the numberless mercies of which we partake? Oh! for a mind capable of appreciating them, and looking beyond the things that are seen, desirous that every false rest may be broken up in our souls, lest we should be surprised by the midnight cry in our borders, while our lamps are yet untrimmed. Awful beyond conception! May

the day of mercy be lengthened out, and a humble, watchful, patient frame of mind abode in ! Many secret tribulations have been allotted me of late ; yet is there no room for a murmur,—consolation being afforded in proportion.”

6th mo. 28th., 1828. “ What loss is sustained through the want of a deep, inward dwelling with our spiritual Teacher ! May we use double diligence, lest, after all the warnings and merciful visitations vouchsafed, from youth to age, the scene should be permitted to close upon us, without an evidence of being prepared for that rest, into which the righteous will surely enter ! Little, indeed, will it then avail, to have seen, or even praised the brilliancy of other’s lamps, if ours are going out : it will even add to our condemnation, to acknowledge that the Lord had, “ taught in our streets.”

Her concern for her sons engaged in the busy world, is thus expressed :—12th mo. 2nd. “ May my dear children, engaged in trade and worldly occupations, suffer Truth to be their governing principle, and submit to its restraining influence, amidst their most active engagements, to procure a comfortable maintenance for their families ; seeing that He who gives power to get wealth,

can, if we abuse the favour, lay waste all at a stroke."

5th mo. 9th, 1833. She thus adverts to the loss of an old and valued friend: "Yesterday, we attended the mortal remains of our dear friend, M. B., to the silent grave. What now stands foremost, as an injunction? Be up, and doing; use all diligence, to make thy calling and election sure with Him, who has spared thee a little, and probably, *but* a little longer. This seems calculated to prove an arousing dispensation, to me in particular, as one similarly circumstanced in many respects. We seemed the two mothers (naturally) of our small meeting; had sat, may I say, worshipped together, nearly thirty years. Nearly the last time we did so, my attention was unexpectedly turned toward this subject, with rather an awful consideration of how all this time had been employed; for surely an account must be rendered. At that solemn period, may our Judge be our Advocate! Else, how shall we endure the standing before the judgment seat of Christ?"

Ann May was placed by her friends in the station of Elder, in 1832; yet she was not

unfrequently engaged, as a minister, in short, but acceptable and weighty communications.

6th mo. 25th, 1832. She writes, "A. L. in a short interview before the Monthly Meeting, apprised me, with great kindness and propriety, that my name was proposed on the list of Elders. I dared not refuse to have my name enrolled; but accepted it, in the humble hope that what I knew not then, would be taught me by Him from whom every good and perfect gift only can be received. Great self-abasement is a most needful preparation for any kind of usefulness in the church: but oh! for a spirit of discernment, that one thing may not be mistaken for another; that we may not be screening ourselves by a false humility, or spiritual sloth, instead of coming forward in simplicity, to do the little our hands find to do, and that under a sense of great inferiority to others."

4th mo. 1st, 1834. "Oh! for ability to set our houses in order; yet of ourselves we can do nothing. May we ask, watch, and pray, in a renewal of that faith, to which the promise is given; persevering therein, as strength may be afforded, throughout the remainder of this earthly pilgrimage. What an awful, heart-

searching inquiry is this to my soul ; how art thou prepared to stand before the Judge of quick and dead ? I can only fall down as a trembling penitent, exclaiming,—‘ If thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquity, O Lord ! who shall stand ? ’ But I humbly implore that forgiveness, that is with thee, and the benefit of that gracious intercession made at thy right hand, by our Holy Redeemer ; pleading His merits, in the full and most humbling conviction, that my own righteousness is but as filthy rags.”

12th mo. 12th, 1834. “ Entering upon my sixtieth year, awakens, as well it may, some very solemn reflections on the present, past, and future. My retrospect of life affords great variety ; joys, mostly transient ; sorrows, deep and lasting ; yet so meted out, as to produce a full conviction that unerring wisdom mercifully disposed, and governed throughout. The delight of my eyes has, in five instances, been taken from me ; producing an agony of grief not to be described, nor fitting now to dwell upon, except for the purpose of renewing a sense of gratitude, so largely due to Him who, on each occasion, ruled the storm, and to my own admiration, bore my head above the waves, or I

should, and must, have sunk in 'deep waters.' And now, at this sober period of life, I am given to believe, that nothing short of these sharp rebukes, could have loosened the fetters that bound me to earthly delights; so rivetted was my heart to these beloved objects, respecting whom we humbly trust, that they are taken in mercy, from a world abounding with evil."

11th mo. 16th, 1845. She thus alludes to the anniversary of her husband's and her son's birth:—"Oh! that language were given me, to pour forth my soul in grateful accents, equal to the occasion—the anniversary of my dear husband's birth, and that of our beloved ———. The former, with myself, must soon obey the summons to another state of existence. The all important question is, How are we prepared to hear the midnight cry? Are our lamps trimmed? or have they gone out, for want of that holy oil with which they have, at times, been replenished? Awful, indeed, must be that darkness and rejection! But we are hoping for better things, even those that 'accompany salvation.' "

6th mo. 28th. After a long absence from public worship, she says,—“Once more have I been

permitted to walk to meeting. It was silent, and solemn; much to my comfort and edification,—some ability being felt to worship in spirit and in truth, to ‘offer to the Lord thanksgiving, and to pay my vows unto the Most High,’ I have, indeed, ‘been brought low, and He hath helped me.’”

The following is extracted from her last memorandum. 12th mo., 1846. “Having now completed my seventy-first year, it is my desire, with increasing fervour of spirit, to leave the things that are behind; to enter into a searching inquiry as to my real state, by the help of that light which alone can make manifest our sins of omission and commission, and set them in order before us; that a thorough work of repentance may be known, and that a humble hope of acceptance, through the merits of a crucified Saviour, may cheer the few uncertain days of my time here.”

The health of this dear friend had long been declining, though she was mostly able to employ herself, diligently and usefully, in her family, till within a few weeks of her death. Her whole demeanour and conversation, nevertheless, shewed that she was living as one on the verge of eternity, and setting her house in order for the approaching

change. About the middle of the 2nd month, she was seized with symptoms of a painful and alarming nature ; which, however, so far yielded to remedies, as to give hopes of a partial recovery. But these hopes soon proved fallacious ; and it became evident, that the disease which terminated her valuable life was gaining ground.

On some of her children from a distance visiting her, she seemed unable to express, to the full, her thankfulness for release from acute pain, and for the flow of peace which was granted her, saying, —“ I have not a wish left ; I seem in Paradise.” It was during this temporary improvement, that she mentioned the strong impression she had previously had, that her time would be very short ; and that a passage in Ezekiel had frequently been presented to her mind, when even, her attention had been occupied in quite another way ; namely :—“ An end is come ; *The end* is come.” And although she did not wish to make too much of such impressions, it had been to her as a solemn warning, though far from occasioning depression of spirits.

On third-day, the 9th of 3rd month, she suffered much, as she often did from cough and other

distressing feelings, which made speaking a painful effort. But when her beloved partner took leave of her for the night, a sweet composure was granted; and she was enabled to commemorate the many mercies shewn them, saying they were indeed, “new every morning.” The dear sufferer expressed her earnest desire, that they might both be entirely resigned to the Divine will, and that this might be the limit of their will and choice, in *all things*. On her husband’s retiring, she was engaged for a considerable time, in supplication, in a low tone. The following words, were collected, “All the glory and the praise is thine, O Lord! Unto me belongs blushing and confusion of face; but thou wilt never reject the returning, repentant sinner, whose trust is in Thee alone.” She prayed for support whilst passing through the dark valley; and that she might be received into one of the many mansions prepared by the Saviour for his own.

On the following day, she was led to speak of that “perfect love” which “casteth out all fear;” and though, under a sense of unworthiness, which almost kept her back from expression, she observed, how wonderful it was to her, that

fear was scarcely permitted to have any place. She spoke of "the exceeding great and precious promises," especially of that, "I will not leave you comfortless; I will come to you." And, alluding to her hope, through the mercies of her Saviour, added, "*Other refuge have I none.*"

On another occasion, after a time of great stillness, she sweetly said, "His covenant is with the night, as with the day. I hardly know how it is expressed, and do not wish to perplex myself with words; only to feel that it is so. He will not forsake us in our distress, if we do not let go our confidence in Him."

On the evening of the 11th, one of her sons coming in, whom she hardly expected to see again, she exclaimed; "It is too much! it is too much! my cup runneth over!" As he sat by her in the night, she remarked, it appeared wonderful to her that she was made so willing to give up those to whom she was so tenderly attached; cordially acquiescing in the reply, that it could only be referred to the Divine Hand, which also helped her near connexions to resign her. She gave messages of love to several Friends, saying, "How precious

it is to feel love to all,—that which desires the good of all!”

When much tried with cough, her son observed, “One only Helper;” she quickly rejoined, “It is not heavy; it is not heavy: the sense of abounding mercies overcomes all.” At another time, “Oh! to be found with our ‘light burning, waiting for our Lord.’” She had never, she said, been so dipped into the solemnity, the awfulness of putting off this tabernacle. She mentioned that, two days previously, she thought she was going, “to depart and to be with Christ;” but added, “it becomes me to speak with great humility of these things; but if I should be among the number of the redeemed, what a mercy! how wonderful! how wonderful!”

On the 12th, though her weakness increased, her sufferings were mitigated, and she appeared to have peculiarly tranquil sleep. Once, on awaking, she alluded to her prospects, in a manner that bespoke a sweet assurance. She was not, however, in a state for much expression through this day; but, in the evening, she looked affectionately at her husband, and emphatically said, “Grace, grace; it is all grace.” This might,

indeed, be said to be the beginning and end of her hope ; and these few striking words were felt to be as her closing testimony to the allsufficiency of that redeeming grace, which had made her what she was, and given her the victory.

She now rapidly sank ; and ere the light of another morning, her purified spirit was, as we reverently believe, uniting with the countless multitude before the throne of the Lord God and the Lamb, in their ceaseless song of thanksgiving and praise.

MARY FREEMAN MAY, 84 3mo. 3 1847
Luton. Widow of Edward May.

HANNAH MAYFIELD, 52 3mo. 26 1847
Bluntisham, near Earith.

JOHN METCALF, 62 8mo. 17 1847
Macclesfield.

THOMAS MILNE, *Edenderry.* 73 9mo. 17 1847

SARAH MINCHIN, 70 11mo. 11 1846
Hooknorton. Widow of John Minchin.

MARY MITTON, *Cootehill,* 78 2mo. 7 1847
county Cavan. Widow of Joseph Mitton.

PETER MOOR, *Waterford.* 18 9mo. 22 1847
Died in Youghal. Son of Christopher Moor.

ANN MOOR, *Mansfield.* 70 9mo. 4 1847

NEHEMIAH MOORE, <i>Bristol.</i>	56	6mo.	28	1847
SARAH MORGAN, <i>Cheltenham.</i>	90	5mo.	24	1847
JAMES MULLIN, <i>Dublin.</i>	42	3mo.	25	1847
JAMES MURRAY,	60	3mo.	9	1847
<i>Mayfield, county Dublin.</i>				
MARY ELEANOR NASH,	17	8mo.	19	1847
<i>London.</i> Daughter of William and Rebecca Nash.				
GEORGE NEWMAN,	39	2mo.	10	1847
<i>Leominster.</i> Died at Bath.				
ISABELLA NEWSOM,	23	9mo.	16	1847
<i>Waterford.</i> Daughter of the late Joshua and Isabella Newsom.				
JANE NICHOLSON, <i>Armagh.</i>	44	4mo.	19	1847
ELIZABETH NICHOLSON,	73	8mo.	8	1847
<i>Liverpool.</i>				
MARY NICHOLSON,	93	11mo.	27	1846
<i>Whitehaven.</i>				
WILLIAM NIXON, <i>Croydon.</i>	8	10mo.	23	1846
Son of Charles and Sophia Nixon.				
JAMES NODAL, <i>Manchester.</i>	40	10mo.	9	1846
SUSANNAH NORTON,	55	9mo.	12	1847
<i>Woodbridge.</i> Wife of William Norton.				

In the removal of this beloved friend, we are strikingly reminded of the injunction of our holy

Redeemer ; “ Be ye therefore ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of man cometh.”

She was the daughter of Richard and Jane Harris, of Walworth, near London ; and sister of R. P. Harris and Charles Harris, notices of whom appear in this obituary. Thus has their pious and aged mother, now in her 92nd year, been called upon to resign three of her affectionate family within twelve months.

The subject of this memoir, with her husband and only surviving child, removed from the neighbourhood of London to Woodbridge, about two years since ; and, during this short period, by her uniform kindness to all classes, she had gained the love and esteem of those around her.

Surrounded, as she felt herself to be, by many outward blessings, she was ever ready to contribute to the wants of others ; the sick poor,—the widow and the fatherless, were objects of her especial care and sympathy.

She entertained very humble views of her own attainments ; and, of later time particularly, humility and love were conspicuous traits in her character.

Apparently, in full health and vigour, she attended the monthly meeting at Woodbridge, on the 2nd of 9th month, where she was appointed representative to the Quarterly Meeting. She felt some diffidence and reluctance in accepting the appointment ; but afterwards remarked, that she did not think it would have been right to have refused it.

On the 3rd, after attending to some benevolent engagements, she complained of pain ; but it was not until the next morning, that the serious character of the complaint was apprehended. From this time, with occasional variations, her illness continued to increase ; and she soon became sensible that her situation was a very critical one. Her sufferings, which were at times severe, she bore with much patience and resignation ; but great was her fear that she was not prepared for that awful change, which, from an early period of her indisposition, she seemed to think would be the result. Deep conflict, and searching of heart, were, on this account, frequently her portion ; and very earnest were her desires that she might know her sins to be blotted out, through the Saviour's blood.

Much solemnity and instruction were often known in her sick chamber ; and greatly was she comforted, and tendered in spirit, by the visits of a dear friend and relative, who had, at times, sweet counsel and encouragement to hand to her. She had, however, many deep and proving seasons to pass through ; and, on sixth-day morning, the 10th of 9th month, in speaking to a beloved sister of her spiritual condition, she queried of her, if she had any hope respecting her, saying, “ Tell me truly ; I have scarcely a ray for myself ; you must all have been aware that I have been very ill ; oh ! I have been *very, very* near the confines of another world, and not one ray of hope ; all was dark ! ” Her sister replied that, if she were called upon to pass through the dark valley, there was One who could enlighten it ; and she hoped she would confidently look up to, and trust in Him. She rejoined, “ All my help is there ; I have not a rag of my own to trust to ; but I have been so rebellious ; and if I should be saved, what a monument of mercy should I be ! ”

In the afternoon, she spoke with deep regret of having been so backward in speaking on serious

and all-important subjects, and of having been ashamed to confess Christ before men ; “ Ashamed of Jesus, that dear friend ! ” And continued, “ I have a great work to do, and the time may be very short to do it in : ah, what are death-bed repentances ! what are they worth ! ”

On her sister going into her room, early the following morning, she again queried if she thought there was any hope for her, saying, “ Oh ! my sins are so great ! ” She spoke of a besetment which, from early life, had attended her, and to which she was sensible of having too much yielded,—that of an exaggerated mode of speaking. Her distress, on this account, was great, viewing it as she did, at that solemn moment, as very sinful ; and a few hours afterwards, she charged her husband, that if ever he saw their darling child yielding to it, to be sure and check it in its first buddings. She continued ; “ I fear my sins are too great, and too many, to be forgiven. One short week ! can they be repented of, and forgiven, in one short week ? Oh eternity ! eternity ! ” She was reminded of the thief on the cross ; and, after again reproaching herself, she said : “ Will He look down and forgive me ? I have been

ashamed to confess him before men ; yes, I have been ashamed of Jesus.

‘ Ashamed of Jesus, can it be!

A mortal man ashamed of thee .

Ashamed of Jesus, just as soon

Might midnight be ashamed of noon.’”

A season of severe mental conflict ensued, in which her sins seemed to be set in order before her, and, amongst other expressions, she said ; “ Can I be forgiven ? is it possible ? ” She was reminded that the blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from *all* sin, if there was but a desire to come to him in simple faith. The passage was also quoted, “ If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous, &c. ; ” and a belief was expressed, that He was now advocating her cause. She queried earnestly of her sister, if she *really* thought so ; who feelingly replied, “ I do indeed undoubtingly believe He is pleading for thee before his Father’s throne.” She expressed how comforted she felt with this assurance ; and after lying quietly, excepting now and then ejaculating short petitions, such as, “ Oh ! for mercy,” — “ Bow down thine ear,” &c., she turned her head, and said ; “ Oh ! blessed

Jesus! I feel as if I now saw my Saviour, and heard him speak the words, 'Thou hast repented, now rejoice;'" and she again lay quietly, as if relieved and comforted in spirit, by the great Comforter himself.

After breakfast, the 23rd Psalm was read, and a short but solemn pause ensued. Prayer was offered, in which she appeared very feelingly to unite,—looking upward with a sweet and heavenly countenance.

From this time, the dear patient sufferer could speak of her approaching close with calmness. It was a solemn instructive season, and a sweet peaceful feeling pervaded the sick chamber. During the morning, the hymn was read, commencing,

"Jesus, lover of my soul,"

portions of which she several times repeated during the remainder of the day; and again, and again, the line,

"Oh! receive my soul at last."

Several times, during the day, she requested those present to pray for her, saying, "Remember to pray for me, when I am passing through the last conflict."

Towards night, when nature was fast sinking, the hymn was repeated, "Jesus, lover of my soul;" she followed some of the words, repeating nearly the last of each line, and continued to dwell with emphasis on the line already mentioned,— "Oh! receive my soul at last;" until about an hour before the close, when full consciousness appeared to cease. Her breathing, which had been a little laborious, became quiet; and her ransomed spirit took its flight, as we reverently believe, to the mansions of eternal rest and peace.

CATHERINE ORMSTON, 92 5mo. 17 1847
Newcastle. Widow of Robert Ormston.

JANE OSTLE, *Maryport.* 73 7mo. 17 1847
 An Elder. Widow of Wilkinson Ostle.

RUTH OVEREND, *Bolsover,* 71 8mo. 25 1847
near Sheffield. Widow of Hal Overend.

CAROLINE ELIZA OXLEY, 6 5mo. 29 1847
Sudbury. Daughter of J. R. and Eliza Oxley.

PRISCILLA PAYNE, 16 8mo. 31 1847
Kingston. Daughter of James and Ann Payne.

LYDIA PAYNE, 46 11mo. 16 1846
near Rugbrook, Northamptonshire.

LUCY PAYNE, *Epping.* 28 5mo. 8 1847
 Daughter of the late Isaac Payne.

SARAH PEACOCK, <i>Woodford.</i>	72	11mo.	7	1846
Wife of Thomas Peacock.				
DINAH PEACOCK, <i>Margate.</i>	86	9mo.	21	1847
ANN PEILE, <i>Carlisle.</i>	13	7mo.	10	1847
Daughter of Thomas and Isabella Peile.				
JOHN PEIRSON, <i>Reading.</i>	72	9mo.	19	1847
RACHEL PELLET,	80	12mo.	10	1846
<i>Ballymurry.</i> Widow of Vincent Pellet.				
GEORGE PICKERING,	57	12mo.	26	1846
<i>Garrigill, near Alston.</i>				
SOPHIA PIKE, <i>Dublin.</i>	28	4mo.	17	1847
Daughter of James M. and Deborah Pike.				
ELIZA ANNE PIM,	15	4mo.	20	1847
<i>Mountmelick.</i> Daughter of Jonathan and Arabella Pim.				
ELIZABETH PIM,	13	6mo.	3	1847
<i>Mountmelick.</i> Daughter of Samuel and Susanna Pim.				
WILLIAM STRANGMAN PIM,	37	12mo.	6	1846
<i>Belfast.</i>				
HANNAH PIM, <i>Belfast.</i>	74	6mo.	12	1847
Wife of John Pim.				
ANN PIM, <i>Hillsborough,</i>	79	2mo.	15	1847
<i>county Dublin.</i> Wife of James Pim.				
JOSEPH PIM, <i>Wicklowl.</i>	84	2mo.	17	1847

GEORGE PIM, *Liverpool*. 48 6mo. 29 1847

HEZEKIAH POLLEY, 84 4mo. 12 1847

Chelmsford.

ROSAMOND POST, 92 8mo, 28 1847

Stoke Newington. An Elder.

MARY POWELL, *Melksham*. 80 8mo. 27 1847

A Minister. Widow of William Powell.

ANNA PRICE, *Glynvellyn*, 87 11mo. 26 1846

Neath. A Minister. Widow of Peter Price.

Our beloved friend, was the eldest daughter of Joseph and Sarah Tregelles, of Falmouth. It may be said, in her case, that “wisdom and stability” accompanied the early dedication of her talents to the Lord; and in a memorandum, penned on the day she was eleven years old, after pouring out her gratitude to her heavenly Father, for the abundant temporal blessings enjoyed by her, she adds, “Oh! Father, stretch out Thy most powerful arm, and save me whilst I am young, and in my tender years. Oh! preserve me from the many temptations of this evil and alluring world!” But whilst she retained to advanced life, a sweet and vivid remembrance of Divine love to her soul in her childhood, she has also been heard to allude to some of the temptations which subsequently beset

her path, when, for a short time, less restriction in the choice of her associates, her books, and an indulgence in dress, drew her mind from that close watchfulness in which she knew true peace consisted. It was then that her tenderly concerned mother gently unfolded to her the exercise of her mind, on her account; and told her, that whilst she felt how little she could do for the best welfare of her child, she had been engaged to lay her case before the Lord. This admonition led to close self-examination; her ear was open to the reproofs of instruction, and after deep baptisms of spirit, she was enabled to yield up all that she felt the Lord's controversy was with; and continuing to abide in His holy fear, she became prepared for service in the church.

When about twenty-two years of age, she was married to Peter Price, of Stourport, who removed his residence to Penryn, in Cornwall. For many years a large portion of care rested on our dear friend, in the numerous claims of a family of ten children, but she was concerned rightly to discharge her respective duties in her household, and in the church. When twenty-six years of age she was appointed an

Elder. Her judgment was sound and discriminating, and she was qualified by deep fellow-feeling to “strengthen the weak hands and confirm the feeble knees.” In 1797, she was recorded a minister; and in the year 1801, she removed, with her husband and family, to the neighbourhood of Neath, where she resided for the last forty-five years of her life, and adorned by her daily watchful walk, the “doctrine of God her Saviour.” Her communications in the ministry were weighty, clear, and impressive. In latter years, when confined to her home, she continued to feel, a deep concern for the prosperity of the Truth, and the preservation of her fellow members on the immutable foundation, desiring that Christ might dwell in their hearts by faith; that “being rooted and grounded in love,” they might “be able to comprehend with all Saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height; and to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.”

In the spring of 1845, she had a serious attack of illness, but in the prospect of a speedy dissolution, an unclouded evidence was granted to her that all was peace. She said, “my desire is to be kept as a little child, in a state of reduction,

ready to enter the heavenly kingdom. I would not exchange the sense I am favoured with, of the Divine presence and support, for all that the world can bestow ; I desire that the world may be kept as under our feet ;” adding, “ ‘ He that loveth anything more than me is not worthy of me ;’ there is no new way to the kingdom of heaven. I have feared that too much latitude and mixture have crept into our Society, but the dear Redeemer’s terms remain applicable to all, ‘ If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily and follow me ;’ not crosses of our own making, but ‘ the cross of Christ.’ ”

She dwelt much on abounding mercies, and when recurring to an affecting struggle for breath, which had threatened immediate dissolution, she said, “ It is seldom I ask for temporal blessings, but I did ask that I might be spared a return of that struggle,” adding, “ not that in the suffering I feel that there is anything like vengeance, for my spirit feels such an union with Divine love, and I have such an abiding sense of this, as is described in the words, ‘ I in them and Thou in me.’ ” After this severe attack she was wholly confined

up-stairs, but her mind lost none of its former brightness.

Her maternal feelings were much tried during this period, by the death of a beloved invalid daughter, to whom she was closely united in gospel fellowship, but her unfailing Helper was near to sustain, enabling her to raise the ascription of thanksgiving and praise unto Him who 'doeth all things well!' On one occasion, when confined to her bed, and the little company around it sat in solemn stillness, she said her mind was impressed with a sense of the snares which endanger us, because the enemy was very busy, so that the injunction of our Lord had need be minded by all, "Watch and pray always, lest ye enter into temptation;" and again, "What I say unto you I say unto all, watch." At another time she said, "I have petitioned to be kept in faith and patience to the end, and I think I have had an evidence that my prayer will be granted."

A few evenings before her death, as her son was sitting by the bed-side, she called his attention, and said, "It may be a satisfaction to my children and friends, after I am gone, to know that I feel the accuser of the brethren to be cast out, and I

can say that the principles in which I have been educated are those of my judgment ;" and now, as on the confines of another world, she once more expressed her earnest solicitude on behalf of our religious Society, and for the right qualification of the Lord's servants, emphatically concluding with, " And oh ! that it may please the Lord to raise up more instruments to serve Him in their day."

On the evening of the 26th of the eleventh month, 1846, she peacefully breathed her last, and " like a shock of corn fully ripe, was gathered," we reverently believe, " into the heavenly garner."

SARAH PRIDEAUX, 78 8mo. 21 1847
Dartmouth, near Kingsbridge. Wife of Walter Prideaux.

MARY ANDREWS PRIDEAUX, 20 9mo. 1 1847
Modbury. Daughter of George and Mary Prideaux.

ELIZABETH PRYOR, 80 11mo. 2 1846
London. Widow of William Pryor.

SAMUEL PLAYEL PRYOR, 74 4mo. 24 1847
Chesham.

SARAH RACK, 69 9mo. 16 1847
near Gainsboro'. Wife of William Rack.

HANNAH RANDALL, 60 5mo. 7 1847
Shelton, near Stoke-upon-Trent. A Minister.
Wife of Thomas M. Randall.

The fear of the Lord was her treasure ; and “in simplicity and godly sincerity,” she endeavoured to adorn the doctrine of God her Saviour. Under a deep sense of her own unprofitableness, she was at times, raised in the power of the Gospel, to set forth a Saviour’s love, and the necessity of following Him in the way of regeneration and the daily cross. To a friend who visited her, she remarked, “I desire to maintain faith and patience. Oh! the Lord’s ways are a great deep! and past finding out. May I not let go my hold, but glorify Him in the fires ;—for He has greatly helped me, and I have felt as if I could praise Him, even in great suffering.”

During her illness she was very frequently engaged in supplication. Her mind seemed sweetly stayed in humble dependance upon her Saviour, and she was mercifully enabled to look forward to her approaching change with that hope which is full of immortality.

- ANN RAWLINSON, 79 6mo. 22 1847
Newton in Cartmel, Lancashire. Widow of
Richard Rawlinson.
- ELIZABETH REDWOOD, 79 10mo. 10 1846
Landough, near Cowbridge, Glamorganshire.
Widow of Thomas Redwood.
- ELIZABETH REED, *Stoke* 31 6mo. 30 1847
Newington. Daughter of Benjamin Reed.
- ISAAC RICHARDSON, 5 12mo. 26 1846
Newcastle. Son of Edward and Jane Rich-
ardson.
- ELEANOR RICHARDSON, 53 2mo. 5 1847
Kendal. Widow.
- JAMES NICHOLSON RICH- 66 5mo. 13 1847
ARDSON, *Glenmore, Lisburn.* An Elder.
- ROBERT MERRELL RING, 40 3mo. 25 1847
Bristol.
- ELIZABETH RING, *Bristol.* 78 8mo. 23 1847
- MARTHA ROBINSON, 29 9mo. 27 1847
Chorlton-on-Medlock, Manchester. Wife of
Edward Robinson.
- HANNAH GARBUTT ROBSON, 29 12mo. 7 1846
Sunderland. Wife of Edward C. Robson.
- RICHARD ROGERS, 76 2mo. 2 1847
Vronllys, near Pales.

- MARY ROWNTREE, 52 6mo. 10 1847
Stamford Hill. Died at Malton.
- PETER ROWSELL, 83 7mo. 6 1847
Yeovil, Somersetshire.
- MARY RUSHWORTH, 68 1mo. 1 1847
Rastrick, Yorks. Wife of James Rushworth.
- HANNAH SADDLER, 55 9mo. 11 1847
near Wigton, Cumb. Wife of John Saddler.
- BENJAMIN SCOTT, *Carlisle.* 83 12mo. 9 1846
- HENRY SCOTT, *Carlisle.* 2 5mo. 19 1847
Son of Hudson and Elizabeth Scott.
- SUSANNAH SEAR, 79 12mo. 11 1846
Aspley, near Hogstyend, Widow.
- ELIZABETH SEDDON, 66 11mo. 5 1846
Toxteth Park, Liverpool. Widow of Thomas Seddon.
- ELIZABETH SEWELL, 86 4mo. 26 1847
Wereham, near Downham, Norfolk.
- SARAH SHACKLETON, 86 1mo. 1 1847
Ballitore. A Minister.
- HENRY SHANNON, 5 3mo. 5 1847
Sumnville, near Edenderry.
- CHARLES SHANNON, 1 3mo. 7 1847
Sumnville. Children of Richard and Eliza Shannon.

HANNAH SHARP, <i>Stoke Newington.</i>	83	5mo.	19	1847
WILLIAM MAW SHILLITOE, <i>London.</i>	35	7mo.	4	1847
ELIZABETH SIMONS, <i>near Rugbrook, Northamptonshire.</i> An Elder.	79	2mo.	4	1847
JOHN SIMPSON, <i>Aysgarth.</i>	79	11mo.	14	1846
MARGARET SINTON, <i>Cork.</i>	48	12mo.	1	1846
ANN SLATER, <i>Croydon,</i>	75	1mo.	20	1847
JAMES SMEAL, <i>Glasgow.</i>	49	2mo.	14	1847
DEBORAH SMITH, <i>Maryport.</i>	61	5mo.	17	1847
ELIZABETH SMITH, <i>Ratcliff, London.</i> Wife of Jonathan Smith.	66	12mo.	22	1846
ELIZABETH SMITH, <i>Olney.</i>	80	3mo.	19	1847
MARTHA SMITH, <i>Thornton in Craven, Yorkshire.</i>	75	12mo.	5	1846
THOMAS SMITH, <i>Colham Mill, near Uxbridge.</i> Son of Thomas and Elizabeth Smith.	26	1mo.	2	1847
MATHEW SNOWDEN, <i>Kirbymoorside, Yorkshire.</i>	83	2mo.	26	1847
REBECCA SOUTHALL, <i>Birmingham.</i>	73	10mo.	27	1846
BENJAMIN SOWDEN, <i>Bradford.</i>	80	12mo.	1	1846

MARY SPENCE, <i>North Shields.</i>	57	10mo.	6	1846	Widow of Robt. Spence.
MARY SPENCE, <i>Wakefield.</i>	63	8mo.	23	1847	Widow of Edward Spence.
ROBERT STANILAND, <i>Birmingham.</i>	34	4mo.	13	1847	
ANN STANILAND, <i>Malton.</i>	68	8mo.	19	1847	Widow of Robert Staniland.
HANNAH STANSFIELD, <i>Mansfield.</i>	70	5mo.	8	1847	Widow of John Stansfield.
HANNAH STANSFIELD, <i>Todmorden.</i>	61	9mo.	22	1847	
MARY STEELE, <i>Milverton.</i>	74	1mo.	12	1847	Widow of Joseph Steele.
AMY STEPHENS, <i>Bridport.</i>	73	3mo.	6	1847	Widow of William Stephens.
AMELIA STERRIDGE, <i>Wandsworth.</i>	77	4mo.	5	1847	
ANTHONY STERRY, <i>Southwark.</i>	20	1mo.	23	1847	Son of Joseph and Margaret Sterry.

This dear young friend was, from a child, of a delicate constitution. He had much to contend with in his natural disposition, but it appears that, from early life, he had felt the

necessity of its subjugation, and that truthfulness had been a prominent feature in his character. The operation of the Holy Spirit to create anew in Christ Jesus, it is believed, was powerfully experienced by him, during the latter part of the life of his dear mother, to whom he clung with great affection, and whose prayers, on his behalf, appeared to be graciously regarded.

About the beginning of the 5th mo., 1846, he was attacked by illness ; when, being deprived of the precious sense of acceptance in the Beloved, of which he had previously been a partaker, he was for a season involved in deep mental conflict.

About this period, he wrote,—“ I do hope and believe that I have been benefitted by this illness, and have at times felt the presence of good ; but I do feel that much remains to be overcome, particularly now that I am getting better, and former inclinations return.” So closely did he cling to the hope of restoration, that even when told the opinion of his medical attendants, he still thought he should eventually recover ; and it was not until the unexpected rupture of a blood vessel on the lungs, on the 2nd of 11th mo., that

he felt his disease was of a nature from which he must not expect to recover.

Till near the latter part of his illness, he was very seldom able to give expression to his feelings ; to a friend he wrote.—“ I have looked upon this illness as a peculiar dispensation for my good ; and although at times rather low, under the feeling that I am making no progress, yet I trust that if not *now*, it may at some future time, be sanctified to me ; and my earnest desire is, that the Lords hand may not spare, till the work is accomplished ; and I trust He will give me strength to bear it.”

10th mo. 6th. “ On looking back to the time when Sir B. Brodie came to see me, (8th mo. 20th,) when I was worse than at any time, either before or since ; I recollect, with thankfulness, that my mind did then feel easy, as to the event of my getting better. I do not think I could have expressed a wish either way ; though I cannot say I have the same feelings now, as, I think, with returning health, the desire for life is given to enjoy it. Yet I hope I never shall forget the feelings I had at that time ; and if a return of the

disorder should take place, I trust the same power will be with me for good."

11th mo. 1st. In his private note book, he writes:—"Oh, my dear heavenly Father! do thou, for the sake of thy dear Son, be with me at this time ; be near unto me and help me. Oh Lord ! my thoughts and hopes are on thee, and thy dear Son. Oh ! shew me thy face again ; and grant unto me a measure of that love which has kept my thoughts on thee, *many* times during this illness. If it should please thee again, Oh Lord, to bring me very low, do thou be with me, and draw me nearer, and nearer unto thee. Do thou enable me, day by day, to do that which is right in thy sight ; and help me, Lord, by thy grace, to strive against my besetting sin."

18th. "Oh Lord, how can I acknowledge all thy lovingkindness, and tender mercies, whilst brought very low. In the hour of anguish thou wast with me ; thy rod and thy staff helped me.—' Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good ; for his mercy endureth for ever.' Great are thy mercies, and that my soul knoweth right well. Thine, Oh Lord, have been the leading strings of love ;—Oh, how gently hast thou dealt with me !"

12th mo. 2nd. "There are times when my mind is permitted to feel a peaceful calm, and holy joy; when I am lost in wonder and gratitude, in contemplating the love of Him who died for me, and whom I trust I increasingly desire to serve; who has indeed dealt with me as a Father that pitieth his children. When I think how many are called away at a moment's warning, and others with but a short time for preparation, whilst I have had months for contemplating his mercy and goodness towards me, I feel sometimes almost overpowered, and know not how to love Him as I ought."

After commenting a little on his ailments, he adds:—"Should patience and grace be granted me, then I can rest in peace, as to the event of this illness. I have been shewn the emptiness of some of the things of this world; but I still cling to many of them. There is still much to overcome; *and patience with others, I want much.*"

He often mentioned his fears that he did not love his Saviour enough, or feel sorrow enough for his sins; though, he added,—“they have not been what the world calls gross sins.”

In reply to an inquiry relative to the state

of his mind, a few days before his decease, he said,—“ I have a confident hope that all will be well ; for I have a sure and firm belief, that He has indeed begun the good work in me ; and I feel assured He will in no wise cast out those who, in humble trust, come unto Him. It is all of His grace and mercy, that we are saved.”

On the morning of the 23rd of 1st mo., 1847, but a short time before his close, he said, in an impressive manner,—“ ‘ Father ! the chariots of Israel, and the horsemen thereof ! ’ What is all the world to me now ! ‘ When I walk through the valley and shadow of death, I will fear no evil ; Thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.’ ” On his father remarking the unutterable comfort it afforded him, to hear him express so much, he added :—“ I do not know that I am going just now, but I have a very precious feeling, if going through the dark valley : and His arm is with me. All will be well ;” and after a short pause, “ *He is with me ; all is well.*”

After the expression of his love to all, he rejoined :—“ It is hard work to die ! but I have a sense given me that, through the love and mercy of my Redeemer, a place of rest is prepared for

me." He then took an affectionate leave of his sister and brothers. After which, he embraced his dear father, and, in about ten minutes, quietly passed away, we humbly trust, to join the just of all generations, in ascribing glory and honour to the Lord God and the Lamb.

ELIZABETH STEVENS, 70 8mo. 27 1847
Toxteth Park, Liverpool. Wife of John
 Stevens.

ISAAC STICKNEY, *Scarboro'.* 52 1mo. 5 1847
 An Elder.

The decease of this dear friend, was one of the many striking instances of the uncertainty of human life, and of the advantage of a daily endeavour to give diligent heed to the injunction of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ,—“Let your loins be girded about, and your lights burning; and ye yourselves like unto men that wait for their Lord.”

Our dear friend returned from the Quarterly Meeting at York, on fifth-day, the 31st of 12th month; and was, to outward appearance, in the enjoyment of robust health. On the seventh day following, he complained of indisposition; but no very alarming symptoms presented them-

selves until within four or five hours of his decease, which took place on the ensuing third-day evening, about eight o'clock. Throughout his short illness, his cheerfulness and composure were remarkable; and, but a few minutes before the termination of his valuable life, on the doctor remarking,—“I am glad to see you so cheerful,” he replied, with a smile,—“Ah! doctor, to meet such a time as this with cheerfulness, we must be prepared beforehand.” To a near relative, he said,—“I am passing away:” Again addressing his medical attendant, he remarked, emphatically, “If I am dying, I die in Jesus,”—and quietly breathed his last,—departing, as we fully believe, with a hope full of immortality; and realizing those eternal joys, to which, many reminiscences testify, he had been long looking.

THOMAS STOREY, 23 11mo. 11 1846

Manchester. Son of John and Isabella Storey.

MARY SWEETAPPLE, 86 4mo. 30 1847

Godalming. Widow of John Sweetapple.

JOHN TATHAM, *Settle.* 76 4mo. 25 1847

ELIZABETH TAYLOR, 29 8mo. 16 1847

Middlesboro'. Wife of William Taylor.

- JOHN TAYLOR, *Stubley*, 82 9mo. 15 1847
near Dronfield.
- JOHN WILLIAM TAYLOR, 3 11mo. 9 1846
Hollinwood, Manchester. Son of John and
Sophia Taylor.
- JANE TAYLOR, *Chorlton* 77 11mo. 18 1846
on Medlock. Widow of John Taylor.
- WILLIAM TEMLETT, *Taunton.* 65 6mo. 14 1847
- JOHN TENNANT, *Kendal.* 71 4mo. 27 1847
- JONAS THOMPSON, *Rawden.* 79 5mo. 23 1847
- HANNAH THOMPSON, 74 12mo. 12 1846
Chorlton on Medlock. Widow of Richard
Thompson.
- ELIZABETH THORBY, 71 4mo. 5 1847
Colchester. Wife of Thomas Thorby.
- THOMAS THORBY, 84 4mo. 16 1847
Colchester.
- LUCY ANN THORNE, *Stoke* 22 12mo. 7 1846
Newington. Daughter of George Thorne.
- HANNAH THORP, 55 6mo. 28 1847
Macclesfield. Wife of Samuel Thorp.

In early life, this friend sought earnestly the divine favour; and, at the age of thirteen years, was united to our religious Society. She embraced the truth in the love of it. Although

there was a period when her path was peculiarly beset with many snares, so that her feet were in danger of being entangled to her own hurt ; yet, these were so mercifully broken, that her faith became confirmed, and more firmly settled in the rectitude of those religious principles which she had adopted, and in the truth of the declaration, that “circumcision is nothing, and uncircumcision is nothing ; but a new creature.”

Of a meek and kind disposition, she was ever ready to do good, willing to distribute, and capable of sympathizing with her fellow probationers. During the unexpected illness which terminated her life, she was often made sensible of omissions of duty, and, on the 18th of 6th month, she said to her husband ;—“The Lord can say to me, as to Lazarus, ‘arise!’ But if it should be otherwise ordered, all will be well. I must acknowledge great neglect in the discharge of my duty to God, and to my neighbour ;—yet, He has known the integrity of my heart, and, through the merits of Jesus Christ, will pardon and forgive all my sins and transgressions. Thou, too, wilt have cause to praise His name, not less for what He has given, than for what he has

taken away. But there must be a giving up ; an entire surrender of the whole heart."

On the day following, she said,—“ Jesus can say, as to the troubled waves,—Peace ! be still. Yes ! my peace abounds, notwithstanding the sufferings of the body.” Alluding to the disturbed and suffering day she had passed, she said smiling, —“ To-morrow may possibly be a very different day to me, a day of rest and peace,” and referring to the probability of her departure, said, “ I have felt myself in the hands of the Great Physician, He knows all my maladies, both spiritual and bodily ; and, in the way in which He sees best, will heal them.

Early in the morning of the 20th, she said to her husband,—“ Dost thou, canst thou pray for me, that my faith and confidence fail not, but may endure to the end ? Although the enemy has been much engaged this night, to discourage me, I am mercifully supported, by the assurance that a crown of joy is laid up for me,—purchased by the one offering on Calvary’s Mount ; and well may I feel cast down, since the Saviour,—the Son of God, who was all purity and perfection,—shortly before He was betrayed into the

hands of wicked men, declared to His disciples,—‘My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death;’ and also, in the agonies of the crucifixion, had to exclaim,—‘My God! my God! why hast thou forsaken me?’ I may possibly continue in this state a few days, which is discouraging to poor human nature to contemplate; but I feel fully resigned; if it be the will of my heavenly Father, it will be what is best for me,—possibly for the further refinement of my immortal spirit.’

In the evening she expressed,—“If I have entertained any wish as to my close, it is that I may not lay long, and that my mental faculties may be unclouded, so that I may bear testimony to the goodness and mercy of God to me, all my life long. Through His boundless mercy in Christ Jesus my Saviour, I have an assurance that He hath forgiven me, freely forgiven me all my sins; and in this assurance I have been enabled, in secret, and in silence, to praise His holy name.”

On the 24th, she remarked to her husband,—“Oh my dear! it is wonderful, very wonderful, that I should be permitted to enjoy so sweet a peace—so great a calm:—no pain, no trouble, no sorrow. ‘All the days of my appointed time

will I wait, until my change come.' I believe there is a place of rest prepared for me; truly there is a rest for the righteous; Christ is become my righteousness, and in Him I shall be accepted. I would not even wish the appointed time of my sufferings to be shortened, before I am released to join those who have gone before me, and who have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

On the 27th, she said,—“ I seem to be wearing away—to get gradually weaker—little rest for the body, night or day. This is first-day,—Oh! what a glorious change it will be, if I this day am admitted to a sabbath eternal in the heavens. It is such a mercy, such an unspeakable comfort and favour, to think that my sufferings are nearly at an end, and that a mansion of rest is prepared for me. I awoke this morning out of a short sleep—so peaceful—so happy. I thought I saw my Saviour on the cross, and went to him, and prayed that I might remain there, looking up to him, until he should be pleased to say—It is enough! and the answer was,—‘ This day shalt thou be with me in paradise.’ ”

Early on the morning of the 28th of 6th month, her immortal spirit very quietly passed away.

JANE TOWNSON, *London*. 36 12mo. 1 1846

Wife of Thomas Townson.

This dear friend was of an amiable disposition, and much beloved by her friends. In the varied relations of life, as a wife, mother, and mistress of a family, she was exemplary. Being diffident and retiring, she seldom spoke of her religious exercises. Thankfulness to her heavenly Father, for the many blessings she enjoyed, was the habitual covering of her mind; and there is ground to believe, her days' work kept pace with the day. She was diligent in the private perusal of the Holy Scriptures; and was concerned that the importance of this duty, should be early impressed upon her children. When summoned, at an unexpected moment, to enter upon the realities of the eternal world, and to appear before that awful tribunal, where no secret thing can be hid; under a humbling sense of her own unworthiness; her only hope was in the mercy of God in Christ Jesus.

For some time prior to her confinement, which

took place on the 18th of 11th month, she had been in delicate health ; but until the 25th, no unfavourable symptoms appeared. On the 29th, she was in a very exhausted state. She requested her husband to read a Psalm to her ; after which, she remarked, in a very weighty manner, on the importance of seeking for ability to perform the vows made in seasons of affliction ; adding,—“ I have often been brought very low, but my heavenly Father has restored me to health again ; if I should again be raised up, I trust we shall both be enabled to dedicate ourselves to the Lord’s service, more than we have hitherto done, and be willing to walk in the path of manifested duty, that we may be an example to our beloved children.”

At night, on the hope being expressed, that she might obtain some rest, she replied ; “ I am in the hands of a merciful Father, and I hope he will grant me patience to bear his chastenings.”

Early on the following morning, it was evident, that she was sinking rapidly. The dear sufferer looked tenderly at her beloved husband, and, without any alarm depicted upon her countenance, remarked ; “ And this is death ! ” After a short pause, she supplicated ; “ O holy Father, thou

that inhabitest eternity, before whose throne I shall shortly appear, look down in pity upon me, unworthy as I am ; and for the sake of our adorable Redeemer, Christ Jesus, thy beloved Son, forgive all my sins, and pardon my short comings for they are many. And, oh ! if it be consistent with thy holy will, take me not hence, until thou hast given me an evidence of my acceptance with thee, and that my sins are washed away in the blood of the Lamb."

She was afterwards, under great conflict of mind, and queried, " Will my heavenly Father hear me ? " She acknowledged that she had fallen far short of what had been required of her, and was utterly unworthy of divine regard. She was reminded of the words of the Saviour, " they that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick." " Christ came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance ; " and she was encouraged to look unto Him, who is touched with the feeling of our infirmities, and ever liveth to make intercession for us.

She took a calm and affectionate leave of her children and attendants, and afterwards of her beloved husband, encouraging him to cast himself

and their precious children upon the Lord, saying ; “ If thou seekest Him, he will sustain thee under every trial, and will enable thee to bring up our beloved children in his fear :” adding her desire, that they might be trained as consistent members of our religious Society.

After this, she was, through adorable mercy, enabled to sing praises, as on the banks of deliverance : her heart seemed filled with love to her friends, and after sending messages to them, she said, “ I now feel as if I had nothing to do but to die.” On her husband inquiring if she felt an evidence of acceptance, she answered with much earnestness, “ I *have* an evidence ;” and this she repeated several times during the afternoon. Being asked if she felt her Saviour’s love to be underneath to support her, pausing a little, she replied with much emphasis ; “ Oh ! what but that could support me at this hour. ”

It was evident from her expressions, that her thoughts were in heaven ; at one time she exclaimed, “ Glory ! Glory ! ” and soon after, “ Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me ; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.”

Nature was fast giving way, but she continued perfectly sensible and composed. In a faint and broken voice, she uttered, "My sins are washed away;" but was unable to proceed. She lay for a few minutes, perfectly composed, and then her purified and ransomed spirit was gently released from its earthly tabernacle; and we have the consoling belief that, through the mercy of God in Christ Jesus her Lord, she was permitted to enter into his glorious kingdom of rest and peace.

ANNE TUNSTALL, *Alvaston* 67 10mo. 5 1846
Grove, near Nantwich. Wife of Croudson Tunstall.

The death of this dear friend was very sudden, yet her family and friends have the comfort of believing, that it had been her earnest desire to live in a state of preparation for the solemn change. Disinterested kindness, and tender solicitude for the welfare of others, marked her life. In the early part of it, her great attachment to her parents, and tender care over her brothers and sisters, were strikingly apparent; and subsequently, when she herself filled the important stations of wife and mother, her affectionate concern for the right ordering of her family and

household, was truly exemplary. She filled the station of an overseer with comfort to her friends ; and, as a member of the Society of Friends, she was firm in its principles and testimonies ; and both by example and precept, encouraged others to walk consistently herewith.

In the summer of 1845, she had a severe illness of some months' duration, from which her recovery seemed doubtful ; and she frequently expressed to her family her impression, that she should not long remain with them, and that the change would be sudden ; but desired them not to grieve if it should be so, as she believed all would be well with her,—sometimes adding affectionate counsel, and a request to them to do all they could to promote the comfort of their dear father, to whom she knew the trial would be great. From this illness she was restored to an apparently good state of health ; yet, the impression that she should not long survive, and also respecting the manner of her death, continued with her ; so that, on one of her daughters remarking to her, that it was a great comfort to see her so much better, she replied,—“Ah ! my dear, I am better now ; but you must not expect to have me long, as I believe I shall be

taken from you suddenly ;"—adding sweetly, the expression of her continued hope of an admittance into the kingdom of rest and peace.

On first-day, the fourth of tenth month, she attended both the morning and afternoon meetings at Nantwich ; and on the morning of the 5th, she rose early, as usual, and was actively engaged until about noon, when she was seized with apoplexy ; and, in about half an hour, sunk into a state of insensibility, from which medical skill was unavailing to rouse her. In this state she continued, until between six and seven in the evening, when the immortal spirit took its flight.

Thus was the secret intimation which had been given her fully verified. And may we not also consolingly believe, that the sweet hope she was favoured with, is also realized ; and that the language addressed to the faithful servant, has been extended to her,—“ Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.”

CAROLINE TUNSTALL, 30 4mo. 17 1847

Alvaston Grove. Daughter of Croudson and Anne Tunstall.

From infancy, she evinced a sweetness of disposition, which greatly endeared her to her family

circle ; and, in early childhood, great religious sensibility led her parents fondly to hope that she would choose the Lord for her portion. As years increased, the vanities incident to youth became very attractive to her ; and in some degree, gained the ascendancy over her better feelings. But the merciful visitations of Divine goodness were still extended ; and the sudden attacks of illness, to which she was for many years subject, appear to have had a very arousing effect upon her mind.

About a year before her decease, she was permitted to pass through a season of much mental distress ; the follies of her past life were brought into remembrance, accompanied by an awful sense of the purity of God, and a vivid recollection of the slighted offers of His love to her soul. For some time, she was ready to despair of ever being restored to Divine favour ; but, on being reminded of the boundless love of God to the truly penitent sinner, she was enabled to take comfort, and hope was renewed in the riches of her Redeemer's love.

Shortly after this period, in a very feeling manner, she alluded to the spiritual exercises through which she had been for some time passing ;

expressing her belief, that her illness had been a real blessing, helping to draw her mind to God ; that, had she not been arrested in her course, the vanities of the world, and the love of dress, would have continued to be a great snare to her ; now she saw their emptiness, and would gladly be clothed in rags, if by that means she could procure peace of mind. She was favoured, at length, to attain to a settled and confiding trust in the love and mercy of her Redeemer ; and although the illness which terminated her life was short, and so severe that few intervals of consciousness were permitted, yet it was consoling to her afflicted relatives to observe, that in these, and even in the wanderings of delirium, her mind sought to rest on the Source of all good, and was clothed with love to those around her. And they cannot doubt, that, through redeeming love, she has been permitted, with her beloved parent, to rest in that eternal bliss, where no temptation can assail, but where all is peace and everlasting joy.

MARY TURNER, *Liverpool*. 31 10mo. 3 1846

Wife of William Turner.

SOPHIA TURNER, *Liverpool*. 2 3mo. 6 1847

Daughter of William Turner.

RICHARD TUTTY, *Reading*. 67 7mo. 26 1847

DAVID WADDINGTON, 55 3mo. 15 1847

Cheetwood, Manchester.

JOHN WADGE, *Liskeard*. 85 7mo. 3 1847

An Elder.

This dear friend was deprived of both his parents in very early life; and though adopted and kindly cared for by a neighbour, yet he was much exposed to temptation. To this he so far yielded, when young, as to indulge in gratifications at variance with the self-denying character, and holy law of the religion of Christ. But in the sober reflection of more mature years, he was led to see the inconsistency and evil tendency of such indulgencies, and occasionally advised his younger friends, not to follow his example, but to be faithful to the convictions of duty, as the only way to obtain true peace of mind.

By further obedience to the clear discoveries, and transforming power of divine grace, he was enabled to forsake the evil, and choose the good; and though naturally of high spirits, yet by sub-

mission to the cross and yoke of Christ, he gradually became a valuable and useful member of society.

Through most of his life, he was actively engaged in business, but relinquished it more than twenty years before his death ; and having a small competency, and no near relatives, he delighted to employ the surplus of his means, in the relief and comfort of the distressed, and in objects of philanthropy ; while the kindness of his disposition, and the desire to oblige others, endeared him to a large circle of acquaintance.

Seeing, with sorrow, the fearful evils of intemperance, in various classes of society, and desiring to set a good example, he resolved, though late in life, and at some apparent hazard, to decline the use of all stimulating drinks, which he had taken in great moderation. His health, so far from suffering by the change, appeared to be really benefited ; and he often spoke with satisfaction, of the effects of this little sacrifice.

For many years, infirmity of body prevented him from going far from home ; yet he was as punctual, as his strength admitted, in the attendance of our religious meetings.

His last illness was short. He was observed to be more unwell than usual, for about a week; but the final close was not apprehended to be so near. A kind concern for others, and a fear of giving them trouble, were often expressed; with the desire, for himself, to be "enabled patiently to wait the Lord's time." His dissolution was very peaceful. He had no reliance on himself; and his friends have the comfort of believing that, having yielded to the government of the Spirit of his Saviour, all sin was washed away in his precious blood; and that an entrance was graciously vouchsafed, through redeeming love and mercy, into the everlasting kingdom of peace and joy.

AGNES WALKER, 20 11mo. 30 1846
Cockermouth. Daughter of Peter and Mary Walker.

ROBERT WALLER, *Holdgate*, 75 11mo. 4 1846
near York.

ELIZABETH WALMSLEY, 64 12mo. 5 1846
Manchester. Widow of Samuel Walmsley.

WILLIAM WALPOLE, 27 4mo. 29 1847
Ashbrook, Ireland. Son of William and Mary Walpole.

MARY WALTON,	52	5mo.	23	1847
<i>Southport.</i> Wife of John Walton.				
WILLIAM WARD, <i>Thorne.</i>	81	12mo.	16	1846
HANNAH WARING, <i>Dublin.</i>	63	1mo.	24	1847
MARY WARNER,	80	12mo.	1	1846
<i>Loughborough, Leicestershire.</i> Widow of Aaron Warner.				
WILLIAM WARREN,	66	5mo.	26	1847
<i>Springfield, Essex.</i>				
JOHN WATERS, <i>Kingston,</i>	25	1mo.	27	1847
<i>Surrey.</i>				
ANN WATLOCK,	34	6mo.	5	1847
<i>Wandsworth.</i> Wife of J. D. Watlock.				
WILLIAM WIGHAM WATSON,	38	6mo.	30	1847
<i>Gateshead.</i>				
MARY WATSON,	71	7mo.	2	1847
<i>Broughton, Cumberland.</i>				
ELIZABETH WAVING,	53	7mo.	28	1847
<i>Carlow.</i>				
MARY WEBB, <i>Dublin.</i>	67	12mo.	31	1846
Wife of John Webb.				
JOHN WELLS, <i>Woodstock,</i>	60	4mo.	2	1847
<i>near Charlbury.</i>				
MARY WELLS, <i>Stoke</i>	37	10mo.	27	1846
<i>Newington.</i> Wife of William Wells.				

- MARIA WEST, *Uttoxeter*. 19 10mo. 1 1846
Daughter of the late Edward West.
- SUSANNA WESTON, 75 1mo. 9 1847
Charlton, near Dover. A Minister. Widow
of Richard L. Weston.
- BENJAMIN WHITE, 28 11mo. 15 1846
Carlow. Son of William D. White of Moate.
- JOHN WHITE, *Ayton*, 77 5mo. 28 1847
Yorkshire.
- CHRISTIANA WHITING, 85 6mo. 21 1847
Tottenham. A Minister.
- ELIZABETH WILD, 77 6mo. 30 1847
Rochdale. Widow of John Wild.
- JANE WIGHAM, *North* 89 7mo. 5 1847
Shields. A Minister. Widow of Thomas
Wigham.
- AMOS WIGHAM, *near* 72 1mo. 21 1847
Kinmuck, Scotland. An Elder.

This valued friend having in his youth been visited by the day spring from on high, and yielding obedience to the divine monitor, the Spirit of Truth, became in after life, an example to others, by the care he manifested to live in accordance with the religious principles he professed. For many years, he acceptably filled the station of

Elder, and though a man of few words, and cautious of expressing much on religious subjects, yet he was an instrument of usefulness in the place where he resided.

In 1841, he had a slight paralytic seizure, from which however he soon recovered; but subsequent attacks of the same complaint, considerably affected his speech and memory. During the time when his frail tabernacle was tottering, his religious sensibility remained clear: he would repeatedly say, "I am a poor creature, but may I be preserved from doing anything that is wrong." His watchfulness and care for preservation, were very instructive.

In the early part of 1844, he was much reduced, and on one occasion apprehending he was dying, he prayed earnestly for mercy and support; and after a pause exclaimed, "Christ!—none but Christ!"

On another occasion he expressed his belief, that the Lord would have mercy upon him, exclaiming, "Oh, the goodness of the Lord! I am a poor creature, but oh, the Lord's loving kindness and mercy are unspeakable."

It pleased Divine Wisdom to mitigate his sufferings, and for upwards of two years, he did not appear to have much acute pain. During this period, he was mercifully preserved in patience and resignation to the divine will, and under many trying privations, no murmur was heard to escape his lips.

Although at times his memory and speech, and even his mental powers were much impaired, yet it was evident that he was spiritually alive; manifesting much contrition and tenderness, when he was unable to give expression to his feelings.

Sometimes he would utter short sentences, as—
 “Christ within, the hope of glory, is everything to me:” and frequently he would request his beloved wife to read to him about the Saviour. In his seclusion, he much enjoyed the company of Friends, often saying, “I love to see Friends, though I cannot converse with them.”

BENJAMIN WILLIAMS, 42 3mo. 22 1847

Athy, Ballitore.

JANE WILLIAMS, *Belfast.* 76 5mo. 4 1847

Widow of John Williams.

SARAH WILLIAMSON, 72 6mo. 29 1847

Allonby, Cumberland.

JOHN WILLIS, *Reading*. 80 2mo. 7 1847

DEBORAH WILSON, *Preston*. 77 3mo. 12 1847

A Minister. Widow of Richard Wilson.

This dear friend was one that walked in the fear of the Lord, from early life, and who tenderly sympathized with the poor and needy. She contributed also liberally to the supply of their temporal wants, visited them in sickness, often successfully administered to them suitable medicines, and frequently on these occasions, she was concerned to supplicate the divine blessing, and that they might be enabled to look to Jesus as their Mediator and Redeemer.

She resided a great part of her life, at Thornton in Craven, where she and her husband Richard Wilson, whom she survived, were greatly respected and beloved. In this secluded and rural situation, it may truly be said, her lamp burnt brightly! Christian love, faith, and humility, were sweetly blended in her character, and shone conspicuously in her daily walk.

A meeting for Friends was kept up for many years, upon Richard Wilson's premises, and was continued to be held till his decease, and the subsequent removal of Deborah Wilson, to Preston.

Several individuals were attracted to the principles which we profess, by their consistent life and conversation, and joined our society; only one of these survives this worthy couple; but many not professing with us, cherish their memory with feelings of high esteem.

Deborah Wilson continued a bright example, of the sanctifying and preserving power of divine grace, to the close of her long and truly useful life, being ever watchful, that her day's work should keep pace with the day.

For some months prior to her decease, she frequently said to those around her, that she was awaiting her dismissal, and was anxious to be released from the shackles of mortality; but was favoured with resignation to the will of her Lord. Her last illness was comparatively short, and it may truly be said, that her sun set in brightness.

JOHN WILSON, *Bradford*. 77 12mo. 7 1846

THOMAS WILSON, *Bradford*. 24 3mo. 30 1847

MARY WILSON, *Dublin*. 80 4mo. 4 1847

THOMAS WILLY, *Newgarden*, 76 3mo. 20 1847

Carlow.

WILLIAM WOOD, *Holmfirth*, 28 11mo. 23 1846

Wooldale, Yorkshire.

ELIZA WOOD, <i>Holmfirth.</i>	22	12mo.	1	1846
Sister of the above.				
ANN WOOD, <i>Gillimoor,</i> <i>near Kirby, Yorkshire.</i>	29	2mo.	15	1847
WILLIAM WOODHEAD, <i>Totties, Wooldale.</i>	70	5mo.	7	1847
HANNAH WORMALL, <i>Lothersdale, Yorkshire.</i>	79	3mo.	14	1847

She was the Daughter of William Wormall, one of the Friends who was persecuted by the vicar of Carlton, in the latter part of the last century, in consequence of their objection to comply with some ecclesiastical demands; and who, in consequence of their conscientious firmness in maintaining our testimony against these anti-christian impositions, were sentenced to imprisonment in York castle. Most of them were confined for nearly two years; but William Wormall, being at the time of his commitment confined by his last illness, and his medical attendant having certified that he was not in a state to bear removal, escaped this cruel and unchristian bondage.

William Wormall was an Elder, and his wife an Overseer in Lothersdale meeting; and from the

character of their children, it is to be inferred, that they “ were careful to rule their own houses well, and to train up their children in a religious life and conversation.”

Hannah Wormald bore, through her long life, a consistent christian character. She was kind to the poor, and helpful in the meeting of our Society, in the sequestered valley in which she resided. She was dependant on her own industry for a maintenance, and supported herself by keeping a small shop, in conjunction with a brother and sister.

The infirmities of old age confined her to the house for several years previous to her death; but these she was enabled to bear with patience and resignation to the Divine will.

In the course of her last illness, she became deeply distressed, from an apprehension that she was not prepared to meet the Judge of all the earth; and, on a friend expressing a hope that she would go well, she replied: “ But that will not do; I must be sure of it.” After a time, it pleased the Lord to grant her a feeling of his love in Christ Jesus, and she said; “ Now the sun shines brightly; I am happy. There is a mansion prepared for me, and the Lord will

fetch me in his own time. How can they be confounded who trust in the Lord Jehovah ! He is their everlasting strength. The Lord is my sun and my shield, and my everlasting reward."

She was often engaged in thanksgiving and praises ; and when very weak in body, she signified that she still felt strong in mind to praise the Lord, saying,—“ My joy in the Lord is sure. The Lord has blessed my soul. Oh ! praise the Lord."

MARTHA YOUNG, *Neath*. 78 8mo. 29 1847

Widow of Joseph Young.

LUCY ANN YOVELL, 2 4mo. 14 1847

Yarmouth. Daughter of John F. and Elizabeth Yovell.

Names reported too late for alphabetical insertion.

MARY ALLEN, *Mulladry*, 18 4mo. 25 1847

Ireland. Daughter of Jacob and Sarah Allen.

EDWARD COURTENAY CLIB- 80 2mo. 12 1847

BORN, *Banbridge, Ireland*.

SARAH GREER, *Lurgan*. 72 3mo. 9 1847

MARY HEWITT, *Mulladry*, 70 12mo. 2 1846

near Richhill. Widow of Mark Hewitt.

SAMUEL MURPHY, 60 10mo. 18 1846

Rathpilana.

INFANTS whose names are not inserted.

Under one month	...	Boys	0	...	Girls	1
From one to three months...	do.	3	...	do.	2	
From three to six months	...	do.	3	...	do.	3
From six to twelve months...	do.	5	...	do.	9	

Names not reported last year.

MARY DAVISON,	87	8mo.	18	1846	<i>Bentham.</i> Widow of Leonard Davison.
ELLEN RECKITT,	26	9mo.	5	1846	<i>Manchester.</i> Daughter of Thomas and Deborah Reckitt,
PRISCILLA RALEIGH,	32	3mo.	7	1846	<i>Port Philip, Australia.</i> Wife of Joseph Raleigh.
GEORGE JAMES WARDELL,	23	9mo.	16	1846	<i>Dublin.</i> Son of John Wardell.
MARY ANN WHALLEY,	15	9mo.	9	1846	<i>Manchester.</i> Daughter of Joseph and Margaret Whalley.
JOHN WHEATLEY,	20	3mo.	27	1845	Son of John Wheatley of York. Died at Calcutta, on a voyage to China.
EDWARD WOODHEAD,	62	9mo.	14	1846	<i>Huddersfield.</i>

ANN JONES,

Died 14th of Fourth Month, 1846, aged 71.

Our dear friend was the third daughter of Joseph and Sarah Burgess, of Grooby Lodge, in the county of Leicester. For some years during early life, her health was very delicate, so that it was thought by many, her days would be few: about this period, she passed through great conflict of spirit, and deep inward exercise of soul, preparatory to the solemn work to which she was afterwards called. Though naturally of a lively disposition and energetic mind, she was now much drawn into inward retirement and watchfulness, her countenance and manner being strikingly solid; and it is believed that she was strengthened, to make a surrender of her will to the Divine Will.

Whilst on a visit at Coalbrookdale, about the latter end of the year 1796, being twenty-two years of age, she first appeared in the ministry, in

a meeting for worship at Shrewsbury; and co-operating with the Divine Gift, she was favoured with the unfoldings of Truth, until she became an eminent instrument in the Lord's hand, of demonstrating to others the efficacy of His universal grace.

Her Gospel labours were extensive, and she had good service therein, being favoured with much clearness of spiritual discernment, and enabled to minister in the baptizing power of the Spirit of Life.

In 1802, and during subsequent years, she was much engaged in visiting the meetings of Friends, paying family visits, or holding meetings with those not in membership with us, in most parts of England, Scotland, and Ireland. In the sixth month, 1813, she received an injury on the spine from a fall, from the effects of which she never fully recovered. In allusion to her state, she thus writes, "I feel that it is my duty to endeavour to acquiesce, and suffer patiently, if suffering be my lot, instead of labour in the church militant; so that the great work of self-reduction, humiliation, and refinement of spirit go forward, it matters not by what means."

In the sixth month, 1815, she became a member of Cheshire Monthly Meeting by marriage with our late dear friend George Jones—proving to him a faithful companion, and true helper.

From the year 1826 to 1830, she was united with her husband in an extensive religious visit on the American continent; where, we believe, she proved an instrument of much usefulness, and at a time of peculiar trial and difficulty to friends of that land. After her return from this arduous engagement, it was not long before she was again called to her Heavenly Father's service, in which she was frequently engaged up to the year 1841.

Towards the honest-hearted, however obscure, our dear friend had true regard. Her love was "without dissimulation," cherishing the appearance of good, whilst she abhorred all evil, and was a sharp reprover of the libertine professor. With the afflicted in spirit, and those under perplexity and trial, she nearly sympathized, often being made instrumental to their relief; and towards the necessitous poor she was a kind friend; her tender commiseration extending to them in liberal help and appropriate counsel, according to her ability and their need.

The death of her beloved husband on the 30th of twelfth month, 1841, she sustained with exemplary christian feeling; marking especially the period as it revolved with religious thoughtfulness. At that date, in 1844, she wrote to a friend as follows:—"Whilst I must thankfully acknowledge that mercy and goodness have followed me all my life long to the present day, I am fully aware of the need of continued watchfulness unto prayer. As a vessel after a long voyage comes near the port, there are rocks, and shoals, and many dangers, which none but the true Pilot can guard and keep the poor bark from running upon. May the watch be strictly kept, with the eye single to the Heavenly Pilot, and His holy commands obeyed, then all will be well."

The injury which she met with in 1813, induced much feebleness and inability to walk or move about, and this difficulty greatly increased in the two last years of her life, preventing her from regularly meeting with her friends for religious worship for more than a year.

On the 23rd of second month, 1846, several friends being present, to some of whom the visit

was a final one, she expressed, under feelings of great solemnity, as near as can be remembered, the following:—"If we are favoured at last to be accepted in the beloved, it will be through the free and unmerited mercy of God in Christ Jesus. Nothing of our own to boast of, or depend upon; being in all that we have done, or can do, but unprofitable servants before Him,—for whatever we may have done or suffered, will be as nothing without this free and unmerited mercy. And whatever has been done, or what ought to have been done (at least I find it so,) has been done very unworthily and imperfectly, compared with that love and free pardoning mercy of the Lord Jesus. If we are favoured in the end to meet where there is no more sorrow and trouble, it will be an unspeakable blessing."

"I wish to leave it as my testimony, that the principles, doctrines, and testimonies of the christian religion, as upheld and walked in by our worthy predecessors and forefathers, were nothing less than the truth as it is in Jesus; nothing less than the New Testament doctrines of salvation; no cunningly devised fables, but the living substantial truth; and if I have been favoured to do

anything right in the course of my earthly pilgrimage, it has been the setting forth of that mystery of iniquity, which would sap the foundation of these doctrines, which are founded in Him, who is the chief Corner Stone. For there is laid in Zion a stone, a precious Corner Stone, a sure foundation ; he that buildeth thereon, shall not be confounded ; but that which is not built thereon, will be as the chaff before the wind, whilst the pure wheat shall be gathered into the garner. For the Lord hath his way in the whirlwind and in the storm, and the clouds are the dust of His feet. And, though in these principles and doctrines there is nothing suited to the wisdom of man, but in the foolishness of the cross have they been received and exemplified, they will be assuredly yet more received, when that which is not rooted in the Truth shall be cast out."

On the evening of the 22nd, being first-day, some friends called in, when, after a short pause, she spoke as follows:—" If I know anything of the present state of the true Church, it is in mourning ; anything of the experience of its living members, it is that of suffering and oppression, but as these abide in the Vine, they are pre-

served as living branches ; and, although the sap, and the verdure, and the goodliness may descend to the root, yet let us remember the root is to bear us, and not we the root. The branch may, as in the pinching, wintry season, be withered, dry, and bare ; the sap being retired inward to the root ; still, my friends, there is encouragement under the proving, to dwell in the root ; and we must endure the purging and pruning season, if indeed we are branches of the living Vine ; and then, as these abide in the Vine, they will, in due season, bring forth fruit to the praise of Him, who is everlastingly worthy, and ever liveth. We have nothing of our own to trust to, to build upon, or boast of ; nothing of former experience, or the bygone works of former days ; but all of the free and unmerited love and mercy of the Lord Jesus. Of His mercy he saveth us, if ever we are saved, by the washing of regeneration and the renewing of the Holy Ghost ; having given Himself for us, that He might work deliverance, reconciliation, and redemption for us, and thus prepare us to glorify the Lord God and the Lamb."

On one occasion she expressed herself as follows to a friend who called to see her :—"Unworthy I feel, but hope is not quite gone, if faith and patience can but be maintained, and an evidence, mercifully granted of acceptance in the beloved, it will all be of the unmerited mercy of God in Christ Jesus." This may be truly said to have been her continued theme of adoring praise. On the 11th of fourth month, being faint and much exhausted, she said, "I think I must be near the end. I have an humble hope and trust. I think these provings have been for my own and others' instruction, that the flesh should have nothing to glory in ; that there should be nothing of our own to trust to. The words of a dear friend have been a comfort to me, when near the close of his life, 'an humble trust,'—I do not wish or ask for more." And on the following day she expressed :—"If it were not for knowing that there is a Friend who watcheth over us, and is touched with a sense of suffering humanity, what should we do!" It being remarked to her, the day before her decease, that she looked calm and comfortable, she replied :—"Yes ! it is a great favour to feel some relief ;

and I do feel more easy and comfortable. I wanted to tell you, it is no easy thing to be in love with suffering, it is *that* that has made it so hard for me; how have I shrunk from it, though Christ Jesus has suffered so much for me,—shrunk from going with Him into prison and to death; *that* has been my weakness; a shrinking from suffering—from the fiery baptism that would burn up the chaff. There must be a going with him to prison, to judgment, and to death; and then we shall know a resurrection with Him unto life.”

In the evening of this day she remarked:—“ I seem as though I could not think nor stay my mind on anything that is good; a little runs through my mind, and then it is gone, as though I had no part nor lot in the matter.” The next day, being that of her final close, she said, “ Pray for me, that I may be supported and sustained through the valley of the shadow of death.” During the day, the servants being called into her room at her request, the fifth chapter of the second of Corinthians was read, when she observed that the first verse of the chapter had been much on her mind for some days:—“ For

we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." She further expressed her earnest desire for those around her, that they might all yield obedience to the manifestations and requirements of the Holy Spirit in their own hearts.

In the afternoon of this day she took leave of all around her very affectionately, addressing each individually, and once enquiring, "Shall I have any more sleep in this suffering body do you think?" To which it was replied, "Thou mayest; but it will soon be rest for ever," she added, "in the Lord."

After this she remained in much stillness. Her departure hence was peacefully quiet, and we reverently believe, that her purified spirit is gathered to rest in the Lord, her Redeemer, in the full fruition of her prayer, uttered on one occasion, even to be thoroughly washed, made clean and pure,—“that so, O Lord! I may enter with Thee into Thy glorious kingdom of rest and peace.”

ABRAHAM BEALE,

CORK.

Died 22nd of Eighth Month, 1847, aged 54.

It will be known to many of the readers of the Annual Monitor, that this much valued friend, the latter part of whose life may be said to have been devoted to the relief of his suffering countrymen, in the city and county of Cork, was carried off by the fever which has been so awfully prevalent in Ireland during the past year. And we cannot doubt, that the following notice of his life and character, drawn up rather hastily, at the request of the editors, by friends intimately acquainted with him, will be acceptable to our readers.

From his childhood, Abraham Beale evinced a gentle and docile disposition united with warm and affectionate feelings; and his early years afforded the promise of superior mental powers. He was educated at Friends' Provincial School, at Newtown, near Waterford;

and to this institution he was much attached, and during after life was its warm and faithful friend. As he advanced beyond the age of boyhood, his kind and amiable manners endeared him to his friends. He possessed a refined and cultivated literary taste, yet seemed remarkably preserved from the dangers which attend too exclusive a devotion to pursuits of this nature. His energetic and inquiring mind participated in many subjects of intellectual interest; but he latterly felt these objects limited by the restraining influence of Divine grace, and it became evident to those who best knew him, that he was increasingly desirous to dedicate the talents with which he was endowed, to the service of his Lord and to the welfare of his fellow-men.

In early life he had engaged in business; and, from causes in great degree beyond his control, he became involved in some difficulties and embarrassments; but these discouraging circumstances yielded to his industry and exertion, and in a very few years he was enabled fully to discharge all the claims upon him; and his friends, whose care he had experienced in this time of trouble, had reason to believe, that the cause so

dear to him and them, instead of suffering by his means, had been exalted by his integrity and diligence. It pleased Providence abundantly to prosper these efforts, and to entrust him in after life with a considerable degree of affluence ; but this he felt as a stewardship for which he was accountable to the Great Giver, and was ever ready to assist others in the day of difficulty and distress.

Possessing a clear and sound judgment, united to much benevolence of heart, his advice and counsel were justly valued ; and many were the claims of this nature that friendship called for, and which he ever kindly and promptly responded to. In the various relations of life his usefulness was conspicuous ; but those who were intimately acquainted with his every day walk, could perhaps alone know, and appreciate, the endearing tenderness and faithfulness with which he performed the relative and social duties ; and very striking was his untiring and watchful care of those entrusted to his guardianship, and the parental oversight he exercised to promote their interests. Of the public charitable institutions of his native city he was an active supporter, but the

concerns of the religious society to which he belonged, seemed always to have a first and paramount claim on his attention.

When the late severe trial arose, in connexion with the failure of the potato crop, he was one of the many members of our Society in Ireland, who devoted time and property to alleviate the bitter sufferings of famine and disease that surrounded them. The city of Cork was itself the scene of a large amount of distress ; and, as one of a Committee formed for the purpose, he took an active part in relieving it ; but the state of the rural districts was still more intensely wretched, and he, in common with Friends in all parts of Ireland, believed they had a service of love to perform towards the sufferers beyond their own localities ;—they living chiefly in the principal towns. As is well known, large funds were contributed in England, Ireland, and America, and placed at the disposal of the Central Committee of Friends in Dublin ; and from the peculiarly suffering condition of many parts of the counties of Cork and Kerry, it was felt that these districts had large claims on the funds thus benevolently contributed. An Auxiliary Com-

mittee of Friends was formed in Cork, to act in connexion with the central body in Dublin, and on them devolved an important charge, calling for the exercise of much discretion and decision. We shall not, we are persuaded, offend any one of the survivors by saying that the principal weight of this onerous trust devolved on their departed and lamented colleague ; and they would testify, that this service was discharged in a manner alike satisfactory to his friends, and to the numerous parties, in various circumstances of life, with whom he corresponded, relative to the state of the country, and the best means of applying relief. This correspondence occupied a large portion of his time and thought, and with other cares pressed heavily upon him. It was with difficulty he could feel himself liberated to attend the Quarterly Meeting in Clonmel, in 4th month, last ; and here several of his friends were sensible of a change in his aspect, and that the usual liveliness of his manner had given place to an earnest seriousness of expression, which shewed how deeply he had felt. In the meeting for discipline he addressed his friends impressively on the subject in which he

was so greatly interested;—he reminded them how mercifully the members of our Society, had been preserved from suffering by the visitation of famine, under which so many of their afflicted countrymen had sunk into the grave. He referred to the progress of disease, (then becoming awfully prevalent,) and remarked, that “they could not expect exemption from a calamity, which spared no age or rank;” adding his belief, “that it would come near to some of us, even to our very doors.” He subsequently attended the Yearly Meeting in Dublin, of which he had long been a constant attender and valuable member; entering into its concerns with that christian interest and unassuming zeal, which conspicuously marked his character on these occasions.

During these opportunities of intercourse with his friends, as well as after his return home, he expressed a belief that it would be right for him to circumscribe his attention, to some of the objects of public interest, and lessen some of the cares which had much occupied his attention. He was fully sensible that his health had suffered by the labour in which he had been engaged, and by the anxiety that had lately pressed on his mind. The

following extract from a letter to a beloved friend, written under feelings of bodily indisposition, a few months previous to his decease, will be read with interest. Alluding to some symptoms of illness, he remarks, “ I believe it right in any event, to accept this little addition to many warnings, that it is needful to set the house in order, whether it be for life or death,—whether the stewardship be continued a little longer, or that accusing account be called for, which humbly teaches us that we have no foundation on which to build a hope, but the free and unmerited mercy of God in Christ Jesus, our crucified and risen Lord. It is my desire that my will may be made in this, and in all other respects, conformable to the Divine will ; and I have been preserved from much anxiety throughout, yet while the spirit is at times thus ready, how deeply do I feel that the flesh is indeed weak. A large portion of life’s outside measure has been already filled up to some of us, and we know not how soon the midnight cry may be heard in our streets ; how much then does it concern us to be increasingly vigilant, in order that when the certain and appointed time does come, we may be prepared to meet the

Bridegroom, with our lamps trimmed, and oil in our vessels."

And his surviving friends have abundant reason to believe, that this last desire was indeed mercifully granted, and that he was found with his "lamp trimmed and waiting for the coming of his Lord;" when that awful summons arrived, which he had thus been enabled to contemplate with christian calmness. His last act of public duty, was the attendance of the relief-committee, in which he had so assiduously laboured. On returning home he felt ill; and the following day continuing poorly, medical aid was called in, and the disorder pronounced to be typhus fever. Though fully aware of the nature of the disease, and as he himself expressed, that "his life as it were hung in the balance," he was preserved in calm and patient resignation, and remarkably free from anxiety, expressing a belief that which ever way his illness terminated, all would be well, adding, "I have nothing to trust to, but simply to the mercy of our Saviour, the mercy provided for all." In allusion to matters of public interest in which he had been engaged, he observed, "he felt the necessity of self being kept in subjection,

and of not allowing the approbation of man to have undue influence over the mind," expressing a hope that he had maintained watchfulness in this respect, and adding with evident feeling, "I have been but an unprofitable servant." At times during his illness, his mind wandered, but almost invariably to the scene of those philanthropic exertions, in which so much of his time and attention had latterly been employed.

Deep was the interest felt, not only in his native city, but by friends in the south of Ireland generally, when it was known that one so much beloved, was struggling with this insidious malady; for a time, hopes were entertained of his recovery, but it pleased Infinite Wisdom to order otherwise, and his reduced strength sunk under the disease:—he expired on the 22nd of 8th month, and his remains were on the 25th, accompanied to the grave, by a large and sorrowful company of friends, as well as by many of his fellow citizens, anxious to pay the last tribute of respect to one so deservedly esteemed.

In the retrospect of such a course, there is little to be added, his end was peace, and some of us sensibly feel in reference to this our much loved friend, that the memory of the Just is precious.

Scriptural Musings.

By A. BEALE,—1831.

OH ! far away from Judah's temple towers,
In hapless exile borne to stranger shores,
By foreign waters captive Zion wept,
Her lonely harp in silent sorrow slept :
No prophet hand attuned the dulcet chords,
Nor holy seer awakened heavenly words ;
No more the temple's tuneful choirs proclaim
The awful honors of Jehovah's name ;
The minstrel band no longer dare to raise
The joyful song of Zion's better days :
Their pensive thoughts to Judah's valleys rove,
And mourn the ruin of the land they love ;
That land where once luxuriant harvests bow'd,
That blighted gift of an offended God.

No more they roam o'er Palestina's hills,
Through balmy groves, beside refreshing rills ;
Or musing o'er the prophet page, recline
Beneath the shady palm, or clustered vine :
No more for them the flowers of Sharon bloom,
Nor Carmel's balmy borders breathe perfume ;
The dews of Hermon vainly fall for them,
And idly Jordan rolls his sacred stream ;

The Cedar monarch from his lofty throne,
To strangers yields the pride of Lebanon ;—
And—deeper grief!—the temple's holy things,
Profaned at banquets of Chaldean kings,
In proud display adorn the festive board,
And grace the revels of their heathen lord.

Mourn—thou afflicted, bruised, forsaken One !
Unhappy, outcast of a ruined throne ;
The waters, strong and many, are unchained,
And darken all the borders of thy land.
—But hark !—a sound ascends from other years,
The brightening visions of departed seers,
Whose eye illum'd with heaven-descended rays,
Explored the depth of uncreated days.
Dejected Exile ! wake a bolder strain,
Thy foot shall bound on Jordan's banks again ;
Thine eyes behold where once the prophets trod,
The Promised—the Anointed One of God !
And lo ! He comes !—but not in flame or storm,
He comes in lowly guise and humble form ;
Emanuel of nations—living Lord,—
Eternal Spirit,—uncreated Word ;
Son of the Highest—with His glory crown'd,
Heir of all worlds—above all powers enthroned !
His gracious voice, His heavenly truth severe,
The hardened heart shall feel, the deaf shall hear ;
His works of wondrous love the blind shall see,
The lame shall leap with joy, from bondage free ;

The palsied arm with sinewy strength shall swell,
The leprous skin its new-born health reveal ;—
And e'en where death had seized his pallid prey,
Where clay-cold limbs in earth's dark bosom lay,
The Word of Power shall burst the icy chain ;
Reviving pulses lightly throb again ;
The kindling orb its visual ray receive,
The bandaged form arise—come forth—and live !

Sing, captive Daughter!—widowed Queen rejoice !
In Salem thou shalt hear Messiah's voice ;—
Yet, will thy sons His lowly advent own,
Or hail a Saviour, but on David's throne ?
Will they receive—and humbly yield belief—
The Lord of Glory in the Man of Grief ?
—Ah ! He whose right it is to wear the crown,
Whose word can summon angel armies down ;
He, at whose throne the nations, bending low,
With reverent homage—or in judgment—bow,
From radiant realms of heavenly joy must come,
A houseless wanderer from his blissful home ;
Must bear the impious taunt, the reckless gibe,
Of haughty Pharisee, and scoffing Scribe ;
Endure the anguish of the thorn-crowned brow,
The daring mockery of his hour of woe ;
The conflict of the body's dying pain,—
A glorious body, soon to rise again,
When,—Nature's ruthless conqueror captive led,—
The grave yields up the first-fruits of the dead !

But in these bright and glorious gospel days,
In Goshen-lands of Truth's meridian blaze,
Are there not those —the Christian's grief and shame,
Who claim a portion in the Saviour's name,
Yet reason, faithless, on the path He trod,
And own the Prophet, but deny the God,
Still in the heart to Israel's folly true,
—Though the pierced side is open to their view,—
They crucify the Lord of Life anew;
Perversely blind, and like the ancient Jew,
Obtuse of heart, they know not what they do.
Yet e'en for these the healing current flowed,
The costly ransom of His precious blood;
Yet e'en for these, compassionate, he pleads,
For these at God's right hand for ever intercedes.

O Thou, who look'st with tender pity down
On erring man, from thine eternal throne!
Whose mercy more divinely condescends,
The lowlier thine humbled creature bends,
As Zionward he turns a prayerful gaze,
Hear! and forgive, in heaven thy dwelling-place!
If e'er, elate with reason's opening powers,
In wayward flights of inexperienced hours,
My ardent mind essayed to overreach
The ample knowledge Thou art pleased to teach;
Above the bounds of lawful wisdom shoot,
And dare the dangers of forbidden fruit;

The venturous thought, from false ambition free,
Was purely love of Truth—and love of Thee.
But ah! the dove that leaves her ark of rest,
On feeble wing to roam the boundless waste,
O'er pathless regions of a shoreless sea,
Must turn again—to seek repose in Thee.
Thou High and Holy One! in life and death
Abase the reasoner, purify my faith;
Oh! rend the rock of adamant, impart
A reverent spirit and believing heart,
Down by the cool and silent springs to prove
Refreshing draughts of Thy sustaining love!
For not on mountain tops, in cloudy spheres,
The voice of wisdom strikes aspiring ears;
Far in the bosom's deep recess she dwells,
In lowly valleys and sequestered dells;
Where, gently taught, the filial heart may prove
Thy slain and risen Son, is life, and light, and love.
And when the growing grain of living faith,
Removes the mountain from the pilgrim's path,
He sees the beauty of her pleasant ways,
Her walls Salvation, and her gates of Praise!

TABLE.

Shewing the Deaths, at different Ages, in the Society of Friends in Great Britain and Ireland, during the years 1844—45, and 1845—46, 1846—47.

AGE.	YEAR 1844—45.			YEAR 1845—46.			YEAR 1846—47.		
	Male.	Female.	Total.	Male.	Female.	Total.	Male.	Female.	Total.
Under 1 year*	22	4	26	20	9	29	11	15	26
Under 5 years	35	8	43	31	22	53	23	22	45
From 5 to 10 "	3	5	8	6	4	10	8	1	9
" 10 to 15 "	3	6	9	1	6	7	2	8	10
" 15 to 20 "	10	10	20	7	4	11	7	7	14
" 20 to 30 "	12	5	17	11	16	27	19	16	35
" 30 to 40 "	13	15	28	5	13	18	7	14	21
" 40 to 50 "	7	16	23	7	17	24	13	10	23
" 50 to 60 "	14	26	40	14	12	26	6	18	24
" 60 to 70 "	22	23	45	31	35	66	33	31	64
" 70 to 80 "	36	38	74	22	36	58	31	61	92
" 80 to 90 "	7	30	37	19	33	52	16	41	57
" 90 to 100 "	3	7	10	1	4	5	1	3	4
All Ages	165	189	354	155	202	357	166	232	398

* The numbers in this series are included in the next, "under 5 years."

Average age in 1843—44, 50 years and 9 months.

Average age in 1844—45, 50 years, 1 month, and 6 days.

Average age in 1845—46, 49 years, 3 months, and 16 days.

Average age in 1846—47, 51 years, 9 months.





